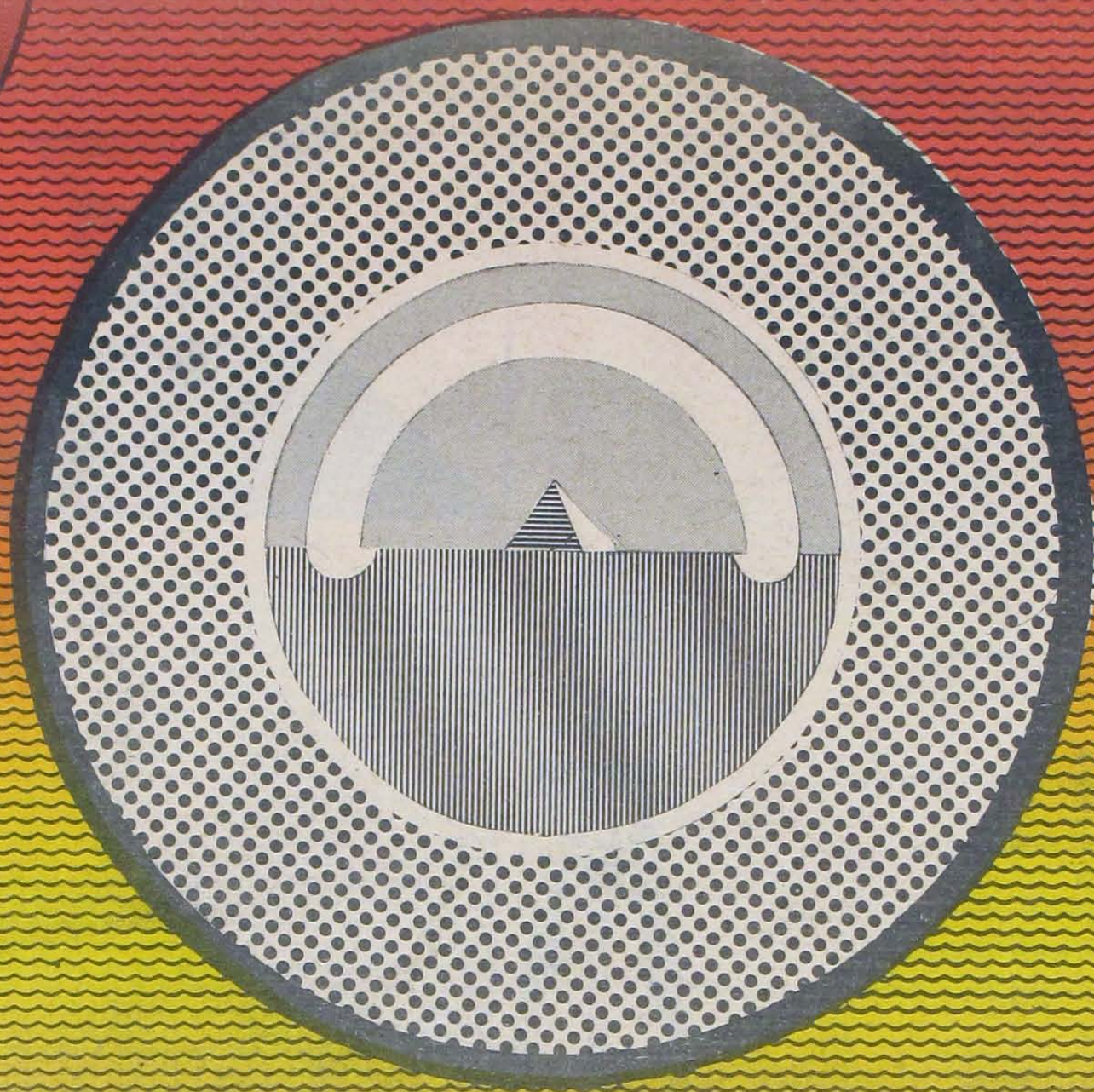


VOL.3 NO.7
may 9
seattle, wn.



THE LAW IS THE 'TRICK'

ORDINANCE NO. 73095-1 - Municipal Code Title 12 (SMC 12.49.010):

It shall be unlawful to commit or offer to agree to commit any act of prostitution, fornication, assignation, or any other lewd or indecent act; or (a) To secure or offer to secure another for the purpose of committing any such act; or (b) To be in or near any thoroughfare or place open to the public for the purpose of inducing, enticing, or procuring another to commit any such act....(c) To knowingly in any way aid, abet or participate in the doing of any such act.

SMC 12.49.040. Any person convicted of the above offense shall be punished by imprisonment for not more than 90 days or a fine of not more than \$300.00, or both.

Two young college age students (referred to in this article as Bill and Gary) headed for Art Louie's cocktail lounge, Jackson and 7th s., at about 10:30 p.m. on Feb. 28, with nothing but a couple of drinks in mind. However, "Supercop", nemesis of criminals without victims had different plans for the boys. Gary, who was driving, pulled up to the curb near Art Louie's front door and immediately a prostitute disguised as a vice squad member approached the car smiled, said "Hi!", and motioned Bill to roll the window down. The following conversation ensued:

Bill: (looked at her and smiled).

Young Woman: What are you looking for?

Bill: A party...or, let's have a party.

Y.W.: If a party is what you're looking for, we aren't interested.

Bill: Well, we might be looking for more than a party.

Y.W.: What are you looking for...or, just exactly what's that?

Bill: Looking for a good time.

Y.W.: What exactly do you mean?

Bill: Well, you know.

Y.W.: Well, what exactly are you talking about? What exactly do you want?

Bill: What do you think?

Y.W.: I don't know-what do you want?

(same type of conversation back and forth for a few exchanges).

Bill: Well, a quickie.

Bill: Well, do you have a friend?

Y.W.: Well, I don't know-she might have a customer.

Bill: Well, why don't you go see?

Y.W.: O.K. She then left and came back with the other young woman.

Y.W.2: What do you want to pay?

(Bill and Gary at this point just shrugged and looked at each other, as though they were deciding.

Y.W.2: How about \$10.00?

(Bill and Gary said nothing but nodded O.K.)

Gary: Well, why don't you get in the car now and come with us?

Y.W.: I don't want to get into the car with you-I might get beat up.

(Bill and Gary laughed.)

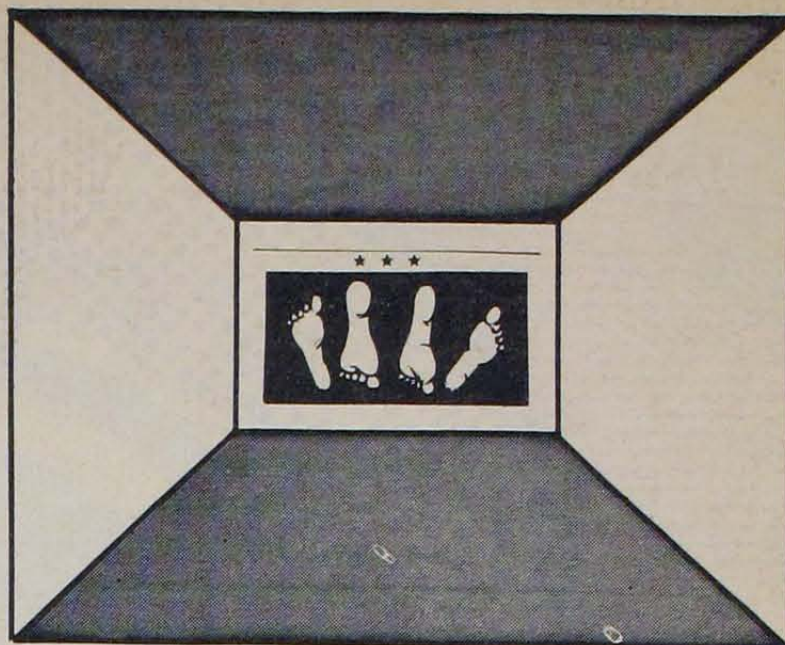
Y.W.2: No-we've learned our lesson about that.

Bill: O.K. What do you want to do?

Y.W.: Give us half the money now, and then we'll follow you in a cab.

Bill: I don't like that any better, you getting money, and then we get there and nobody shows up.

Y.W.: Well, we'll be there because we want the other half.



Gary and Bill, who had treated the episode to this point with tongue in cheek, found themselves backed into a corner, and they weren't really sure they wanted out. A young man's yen for sexual adventure reinforcing the intrigue of a piece of illicit womanhood and the possibility of a loss of face prompted Gary and Bill to give the money to the girls who ran with it to the side of the building and began writing on it, an apparent signal. Three plainclothesmen appeared out of nowhere and arrested them in the name of Society for possessing the emotional motivations of the very ego Society created through twenty-one years of subtle games, lessons and environmental controls. And Society wonders why so many people are refusing to accept the role of a pre-programmed computerized ego. Gary and Bill found themselves booked and held in lieu of \$500.00 bail. After three hours of the indignity of incarceration they were sprung by a bail bondsman whose aid was enlisted by a friend of the criminals.

Represented by Attorney John Caughlin the pair faced Judge James Noe twice. On the first encounter the vice squad girls stuck to their story and the Judge would not accept a plea for immediate dismissal of charges by Caughlin. Judge Noe did agree to continue the case to allow for additional time needed to prepare a new brief. At the second trial Judge Noe was still unable to see the obvious injustice at hand and gave the boys a choice between a verdict of guilty and immediate sentencing or another continuation for six months. Noe planned to grant, in six months, an acquittal if the boys keep their noses clean and donate 35 hours of their time to a community service project.

The horror of the above injustice is found in the observation that the injustice in America is not moving towards justice but is moving away towards a state utterly devoid of human reason. This lack of human reason is demonstrated clearly when agents of the City of Seattle break a law, so as to tempt a normally law abiding citizen to break a law, so that they can arrest the citizen. WOW!

NSSJ

stoner rifle



WHITE FEAR

WHITE AMERICA PREPARES FOR A SUMMER OF VIOLENCE

White America is arming itself to the teeth in preparation for the summer. So discovered George A. Nikolaieff, a staff reporter on the Wall Street Journal, after a tour through Detroit's lily-white suburbs. "Many gun dealers report unprecedented sales," writes Nikolaieff in the April 23 edition of his paper. "There is some food hoarding," he continues. "Police forces are piling up riot equipment and laws and ordinances clearly aimed at riot suppression are being passed. "Hate is getting big" says a clerk at a gun shop in suburban Allen Park, south of Detroit.

Some whites are trying to curb the racism of their brothers, Nikolaieff reports, but they "seem to be bucking an ever-stronger tide of emotionalism." There is concern among the moderates that a tough, straight-forward ad campaign under consideration ("Buy a gun-be the first on your block to kill a neighbor") may be taken seriously by frightened, humorless whites.

Nikolaieff reports the Allen Park gun shop clerk as saying, "The word is that if there's any trouble this summer and you see a black man in your neighborhood, shoot to kill and ask questions later. They (Negroes) are gonna send carloads of fire-bombers into the suburbs to suck the police out of the city." Detroit authorities say the rumor is groundless. But a week before Nikolaieff's visit, the store almost ran out of guns. .38 caliber revolvers were completely sold out.

Nikolaieff continues: "Police in Allen Park, which recently appropriated \$12,000 for riot equipment, report a dramatic rise in weapons registration there. In the past several months, 40 to 50 guns have been registered each week, compared with less than 10 a week before the 1967 riot and not much more immediately thereafter."

An 18-year veteran of the Allen Park police force told Nikolaieff, "I'm afraid that if some colored guy's car backfires, he'll get shot before he gets out of the neighborhood."

"The gun rush has extended widely," Nikolaieff writes. "In the suburb of Centerline, for example, one shop had to put up a sign in its window saying that it carried only .22-caliber rifles; it had been besieged with queries about shotguns and revolvers."

Whites in Toledo, Ohio were also arming themselves. Ralph Fischer, manager of the sporting goods department of a local chain discount outlet, told Nikolaieff that despite his closing early the day after Martin Luther King was murdered, he "did more than five times" his usual amount of gun business and had to turn away 75 to 100 customers at the door. Fischer noted that "there wasn't one Negro among his customers that day." Among the arms sold were 30 to 40 hand guns, 4 automatic rifles and at least two M-1 carbines. Fischer said that one woman bought a whole shopping cart of ammunition. "Everything from .22 cal. shells to 14-gauge shotgun shells. I couldn't believe it."

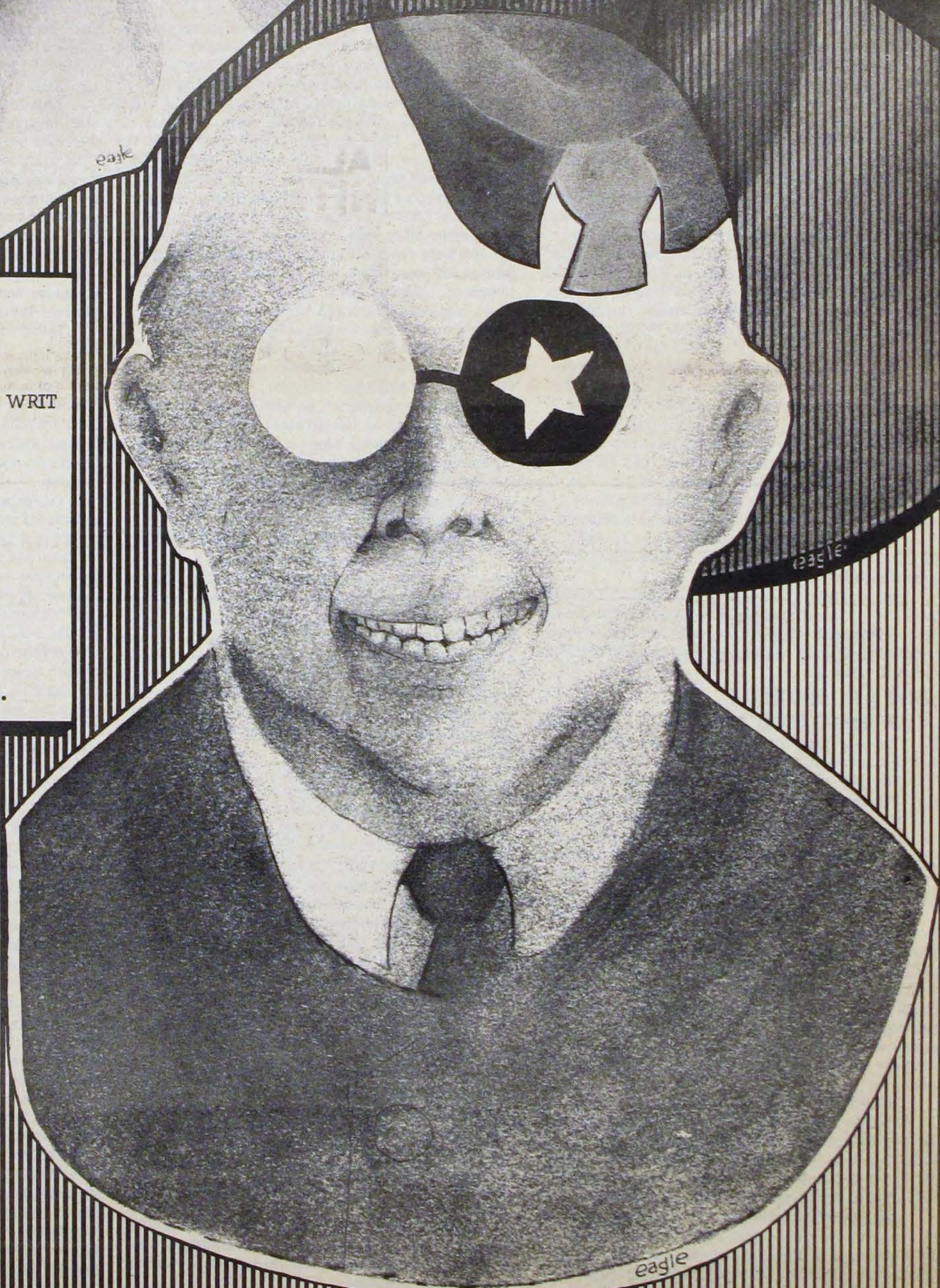
Local police forces and governments feed on and contribute to weapon stockpiling. Nikolaieff says that police in suburbs with no or few Negroes have been getting weapons for riot control and deputizing volunteers, usually members of veterans organizations. The government of Dearborn is instructing housewives in the use of guns and with two other Detroit suburbs has passed stop and frisk laws.

In the meanwhile, government officials continue to publicly mourn Martin Luther King and to ignore the findings of the President's Commission on Civil Disorders which says, quite frankly, that "white racism" is the cause of social disorder.



THEY OWN THE BOOKS
THE AUTHORS AND
THE KINGS WHO HAD THEM WRIT
THE CENTURIES
AND NAMES OF SAME.
I KNOW ONE THING
I'LL TELL IF I
CAN FIND A WORD
THEY WON'T BE NEEDING.

PHYLLIS BAKER





HEIL.....COLUMBIA!

At first it was Berkeley revisited. East Coast catching up with West via long-delayed revolution on the campus.

Then the differences started showing through. It was April 29, almost a week after the revolution started at Columbia University, and, although LNS entitled its roundup "Berkeley East," the opening sentence called what was happening in New York "A new, more fluid style of revolutionary activity on the American campus."

The Columbia revolution isn't over. At Berkeley there was a point when somehow everybody knew the revolution was over. Everything else - the new chancellor, the little movements that spang from the one big movement - was aftermath. At Columbia, the revolution more than two weeks after its beginning has merely passed the physical stage, when it occupied a few buildings, and moved on to a much more significant phase.

Columbia's revolution has made the university administration irrelevant. The campus has reopened, but students and teachers - not the administration - are deciding what will happen. All Grayson Kirk has to do is restock his supply of cigars in the president's office and sit behind his liberated desk quietly smoking them. The invaders have given his office back to him in return for nothing less than the entire Columbia campus. Under those circumstances, it was hardly a defeat for the rebels to back down on their demand that Kirk quit.

The revolution began at Columbia on Tuesday April 23. It developed spontaneously from a non-violent demonstration to eventual seizure by students of four main classroom buildings and Kirk's suite of offices.

"MORNINGSIDE A MUGGER'S DEN" - PIED.

The demonstration was called by SDS to protest the university's refusal to halt construction of a new gym at Morningside Park, one of only a few city-owned parks available to Harlem residents. SDS also was protesting previous suspension of six students who has tagged a demonstration against the Institute for Defense Analysis, a secret campus research group linked by SDS to the Defense Department and the CIA.

In the three hours following the start of the demonstration, energy built up, and by 3 p.m., Mark Rudd, SDS leader, brought the demonstrators back from the gym site, where they scuffled with the fuzz, to Hamilton Hall, a classroom building. Using a bullhorn, Rudd announced the demonstrators would hold as a hostage Henry S. Coleman, acting dean of Columbia, until the demands of amnesty to the six previous demonstrators were met.

Columbia's administration refused to meet the demand. By evening, Hamilton was held by the demonstrators, who kept Coleman inside. About 9 p.m., black students, previously inactive on most issues at Columbia, began entering Hamilton and joining their white brothers.

Early the next morning, Wednesday, April 24, it looked as if a split would develop between the black and white revolutionaries. The Black Caucus in Hamilton, formed during the night by black Columbia students and New York black militants, asked the whites to leave because they feared the whites would back down from an all-out fight with police.

Rudd led white demonstrators out of Hamilton, but only after they had agreed to spread the revolution over the campus as a display of solidarity with the blacks. So, with 200 black students controlling Hamilton, Rudd and about 60 other white demonstrators broke into Kirk's office in Low Library, barricaded the entrances and took it over. Despite police attempts to oust the demonstrators, SDS was in control, and, as an SDS reporter observed, "one could not help but be reminded of the photos of the Sierra Maestra rebels in Batista's Royal Havana Palace in 1959."

Wednesday was a tense day, but the two groups held their outposts - blacks in Hamilton, whites in Low. Both groups were growing in numbers. Barnard girls joined the men inside Low, and black men and women from Harlem arrived on the scene at Hamilton.

Late Wednesday afternoon, the Hamilton Hall revolutionaries, feeling police violence in the wind, freed Dean Coleman. The blacks then held a press conference at which they stated six demands Columbia had to meet before the rebellion could end. Both blacks and whites has agreed on essentials of all six demands. Included in the demands were a complete halt to work on the gym and amnesty for everybody involved in the current protest.

COPS CORDON CAMPUS

By Thursday, cops were all around the campus. The demonstrators had spread the revolution to two other buildings, Avery Hall and Fayerweather Hall. The first sign of real trouble came Thursday night when 300 Columbia athletes confronted a slightly larger crowd of blacks and whites who wanted to march on campus in sympathy with the rebels. The fuzz, surprisingly, eliminated the chance for violence by forcing the jocks to step aside and clear a path for the marchers.

Late Thursday night, SDS students liberated their fifth structure on campus, the Mathematics Building. Then early Friday, April 26, plainclothes police tried to storm Low Library, where the SDS group still was holding Kirk's office. But David B. Truman, Columbia's vice president, stopped the cops outside the barricaded president's office. Truman told a crowd of over 1,000 gathered on the campus at 3:15 a.m. Friday that he had originally called the fuzz but later rescinded the order at the request of the faculty. He also said work on the gym would stop temporarily, and he announced the university would shut down completely until the following Monday.

It was a long, tense weekend inside the liberated buildings. Despite the tension of waiting for the fuzz to make their next try at taking back the buildings, there was a lot of joy in the liberated halls. "Here was a community voting, joking, holding out against the superstructure; a community talking, sharing meager food supplies and cooperating in night watch," one LNS reporter observed in the Mathematics Hall.

Outside the campus there was trouble over the weekend: a peace march on Saturday, the 27th, was broken up by the fuzz, with injuries and arrests resulting.

The Columbia athletes surrounded Low over the weekend and kept food from entering the liberated building for 24 hours. Relief didn't

come until Monday afternoon, the 29th, when police again took unexpected action and let black and white sympathizers toss food over the heads of the jocks into the SDS people occupying Kirk's office.

The Big Bust came Tuesday morning the 30th starting about 2:30. Hundreds of cops marched onto the campus, first taking Hamilton from the besieged black students. By 5 a.m. Fayerweather, the last of the occupied buildings was emptied of its liberators. The invasion was bloody and violent. "Many of Columbia's most illustrious professors," said LNS, "were clubbed and hit with swinging handcuffs, which were a popular weapon with police." Faculty members had ringed the liberated buildings to prevent their seizure by the police.

Hundreds were hurt in Tuesday morning's violence. The total count of those arrested reached almost 700. Students from outside New York State and those with previous records had to post bail or sit in jail until it was posted for them by SDS, the faculty, the ACLU and other groups which took up collections. Others were freed on recognizance. All still face hearings in June.

Despite the injuries, the arrests and all the effects of mass police violence, the Big Bust didn't end the Columbia revolution. Black and white students in growing numbers continues the revolution outside once-liberated buildings. Instead of ending the revolution, the Big Bust only managed to bring over to the side of the rebels a majority of students who has held back out of fear or who hadn't really tried to make a choice before. The result was a student strike so massive in its effects that Columbia will never be the same.

Berkeley reopened with some new faces on the administration, some significant changes in policy, some new relationships between student and teacher. The old Columbia has not yet reopened - and it may well never reopen.

SYSTEM WILL RETURN

An irrelevant administration is sitting in its panelled offices waiting for something to happen because it has lost the power to make anything happen. The power to make things happen is out there on the campus where students and teachers are getting together informally for the first relevant education most of them on either side have experienced. It's doubtful that the paraphernalia of modern education according to The System will return to Columbia in the immediate future. Columbia College, a 2,700 student college within the university, has completely abandoned exams, letter grades and the customary classroom situation. Teachers and students together will decide how to complete the current semester.

The rest of the campus probably will move in a similar direction. The New York Times on Monday of this week carefully pointed out that the administration, in its bulletins, "carefully avoided any reference to classes in the formal sense." The bulletins simply stated that teachers and students would get together starting Tuesday. Exams and grades just weren't mentioned.

GG

SEIG!

APRIL DAYS:

George Arthur

"Students for a Democratic Society and the Vietnam Committee have teamed up for their greatest extravaganza yet" (U of W DAILY) or "Protest Vies With Beauty at U of W (Seattle Times) or even "Cong Capers on Campus" under the leadership of the "would-be Castro of the Cascades" (the Yakima Eagle); the reaction of the straight press to the U of W's participation in the April 22-27 "April Days of Protest and Resistance" was almost as varied as the program itself. The students marched, leafleted, rallied, as in the past, but they also carnavaled, demanded and walked in.

Monday's "extravaganza" was an anti-war carnival with literature tables, (SDS, Vietnam Committee, Young Socialist Alliance), games (beat the draft, "life") and NLF and U.S. army "recruiters". The NLF "recruiter", a not very subtle joke, was taken for real by the Times, the P-I, Congressman Brock Adams (who called the political union to demand to know what was going on) and the John Birch Society. For good measure the wire services also sent out the story straight. The joke was exploded Monday when the "Viet Cong recruiter" turned out to be a University student and anti-war activist. Adding to the carnival-like atmosphere, Rev. Thomas Miller and his shadow Rev. Brown appeared on campus with "communism is totally evil" and "biblical Christianity is totally good" sandwich boards. The two messengers of the forces of goodness stayed all week, to the amusement of many of the students. The university administration was not amused, it found itself in the uncomfortable position of telling Miller and friend that they would not be allowed to speak or pass out religious tracts on campus. None-the-less Miller provided many laughs for a steady stream of heretics who came to challenge his particular view of Christianity and the world.

Tuesday was designated "anti-draft day". Students rallied in large numbers (400-500) and many also signed up for the Draft Resistance--Seattle summer program, the national SDS suit against the selective service system and the campus anti-draft pledge. The next day's activities were noticeably more subdued. The largest vigil for peace in Vietnam yet at the University, was held at noon and students voted in "Choice '68" the nation-wide, Time-sponsored, campus referendum on the presidential election, the war and the "urban crisis." The turnout was rather small, final results from the balloting are not available yet, though it is expected that McCarthy will carry this mock primary easily.

"The investigation and indictment of the University of Washington for complicity with the war and racism as performed by its own inmates" was the focus of Thursday's activity. Evidence on poison gas research, weapons research, ROTC activities and university racism was presented by Cal Winslow, of the Vietnam Committee, Robbie Stern and, Doug Meyers of SDS and E.J. Brisker of the Black Student Union. The mock tribunal, made up of students, indicted the University on several counts.

Friday was the climax of the week's anti-war work. 1000 students heard speakers use "illegal" sound equipment at a mass rally in front of the Library and administration buildings. The university administration is "considering" disciplinary action against the speakers, including newly-elected ASUW president Thom Gunn. Following the rally 600 students marched into President Odegaard's office and presented a list of seven demands, dealing with recruitment of black students, classified research, re-admittance of draft resisters, military recruiters on campus and abolition of ROTC at the university.



SEATTLE

Odegaard replied to the demands on May Day ("Oh first of May, oh workers day..."), turning down all but one, dealing with treatment of military recruiters. In the future all recruiting for post college employment will be carried on in facilities provided by the Office of Placement Services. The April Days Coordinating Committee is presently studying further action on the demands.

Friday also included some unscheduled mind fuck by members of Radical Women. Reagan Wilson, one of Hefner's plastic "look but don't touch" playmates, was on campus for the annual (rah-rah) "Mens' Day" program. Members of Radical Women planned guerrilla theater in the form of a funeral for Miss 40-25-35 mourning her transformation from a human being to a sexual object. The fracas which resulted from their "assault" on the object of every Joe College's masturbation fantasies included a black eye for one radical woman, an unscheduled speech by another and extremely hostile reactions from part of Miss Wilson's audience.

Saturday, U of W, junior college and high school students, joined 3,000 assorted citizens for a Yesler-street-to-Seattle-center trek down 4th avenue. The march, the largest anti-war march ever held in Seattle, attracted a surprisingly few number of "gawd-damn commies, go back to Russia" responses from the on-lookers along the route. Rev. Miller was also on hand for this gig; he and an estimated 80 followers marched from Lenora to a separate rally at the center. At the end of Miller's march the Times reported, two elderly ladies tripped and fell, the report did not say whether they were wearing tennis shoes.

Saturday was the climax of a week of quiet work by the city's anti-war movement. Each day before the Saturday march there was leafleting at supermarkets, factory gates, downtown street corners as well as a daily picket line around the induction center. Draft Resistance also carried out a simultaneous, mass leafleting of most of the area's high schools and some junior highs.

All of this activity was, of course, part of a national effort. Elsewhere in the Northwest there were similar activities. At Pullman students picketed and conducted a teach-in, at Cheney 1,100 students heard Mitchell Goodman, who also spoke at the Seattle rally. In Oregon both SDS and the student government at Portland State College sponsored the Friday strike. About 400 Portlanders marched Saturday.

April days are over, but it has had positive results. The anti-war movement has grown on northwest campuses, the size of the marches and rallies prove that students who are working for McCarthy-Kennedy aren't lost to the anti-war movement. At the U of W further action, of some sort, on the demands presented Friday appears a certainty.

OAKLAND



ROUND THE WORLD

More than a million American students went out on strike April 26 in protest against the war in Vietnam.

Figures on participation in the first international student-faculty strike against the war came from Linda Morse, head of the Student Mobilization Committee.

She said perhaps the most spectacular aspect of the strike was participation by high school students who were organized for the first time on a national level. In New York City, 225,000 students out of a 300,000 total stayed away from high schools. Other significant high school boycotts took place in the Bay area and Detroit.

Among activities conducted as part of the strikes were teach-ins, classes on civil disobedience, rallies, picket lines, vigils, workshops, dances and guerrilla theater performances.

San Francisco State, Brooklyn and Queens Colleges, Wellesley and Oberlin all were virtually shut down by the strike.

Anti-Vietnam demonstrations were held around the world during the week of April 22:

Argentina: students captured a radio station in Buenos Aires broadcasting a condemnation of U.S. imperialism for a few minutes before their arrest.

Japan: 2,000 police dispersed 450 demonstrators. At the same time in another part of Tokyo 5,000 marchers held a rally. 1,400 Japanese and Okinawians held a sea-rally in boats. On Okinawa, 100,000 gathered to demand return of their island and removal of U.S. bases.

Denmark: 6,000 fought with police outside the U.S. embassy.

Italy: 3,000 demonstrators in Rome demanded the end of the war in Vietnam, and the end of fascism in Spain and Greece. 50 injured, hundreds arrested.

Finland: U.S. Embassy officials refused to meet with spokesmen from hundreds of protestors outside the embassy.

Sweden: 2,000 marched through Stockholm streets.

Switzerland: 800 students gathered in Zurich to support Rudi Dutschke and denounce U.S. imperialism.

Austria: 2,000 marched for disarmament, peace, end of imperialism and active Austrian neutrality.

France: women from 10 countries including the U.S., North and South Vietnam, meet to call for the end of the cruel and unjust war.

Turkey: thousands marched in Ankara on April 29 condemning Turkey's involvement in NATO. (thanks to GUARDIAN)



Voices: Fred W. McQuinn

CHICKENSHIT - 67 ARRESTS

Two weeks ago there was an election at Olympic College. Twelve percent of the students participated, and Frosty Adkins, Student Power write-in candidate for student body president won by 5 votes. The campaign carried on by the opposing "Liberal Action Party" was primarily an anti-campaign with a few reforms, such as a cigarette machine on campus. Frosty asked for a birth control pill machine in addition. His campaign called for broad reform including graduation requirements of trying pot. Frosty was already up for disciplinary action because he had told Dr. Bolon, director of student affairs, that the administration was using chickenshit methods. When this was coupled with charges of possession of tobacco on campus and smoking on campus, President Park declared him a "disruptive influence", expelled him, and banned him from campus. Park has used similar tactics before to quell dissension. Seventeen teachers have been fired within the last quarter for being politically

involved, using innovative techniques, or whatever. The history department was torn apart by this and almost destroyed. Jack Anderson, who is not having his contract renewed due to a new rule which only he fits, gave Frosty a guest pass good till the end of the quarter.

Frosty Returns

The next day Frosty was on campus and students rallied in front of the library in his support. They moved into the administration building and office of the president and stated their position was to stay there until Frosty was readmitted. At 4:30 came the first confrontation when the President's office closed. The students moved back into the halls and told Park to think about it. Park immediately went to Olympia to talk with the Attorney General about what legal action to take. So supplies for the night began to come in. Two T.V. sets with which the students watched reports of Portland U., Boston U. and Columbia, sleeping bags, food, musical instruments, etc.

At 9:30 another confrontation was to take place. The building would be officially closed. Would the police come. The answer turned out to be no, so a meeting of the remaining was called. At this meeting leaders could be seen, but the broad base of the movement was impressive. There was Frosty, experienced demonstrator with scars from the 1960 HUAC demonstrations in S.F., but who was not leader of the movement in his support. Rick Holburg, ex P.H. Phactor hanger on, old time head, and much more than the chocolate Jesus he declared Park to be. John Lau, quiet, not wanting to have to get involved, but seeing the necessity of it. He was involved in the ACID TEST, Bremerton's underground paper, police class controversy, last fall. And Charlie, student officer, red haired, and with a good speaking voice. The meeting reaffirmed the belief that they must stay, and the party atmosphere was temporarily gone as people became more conscious of what they were doing. Strategy was talked over as students found places to sleep.

Morning came, students went to class leaving a force of fifteen in the building at all times. They were not admitted to the President's office, as he was still out of town. The feeling was he might never come back as he had already turned in his resignation weeks before. The walls had signs put on them. The restrooms had been restricted to faculty and staff only and this was ignored with a sign of "To a toilet all anal sphincters look the same." Students talked to students, to news men, to themselves. A jubilation was evident as the second afternoon came. Rick Holburg explained his umbrella as a visual happening in the spirit of Andy Warhol, and his candle inside as compensating for the gloom.

Splits

Another leader came forth when Mike Shrouf left his photographer's job on the student newspaper so he could speak. He saw this previously as a pro Frosty movement but now as a demonstration against the administration. His cure was another election and talking to the administration, which didn't want to talk. There was a meeting between the board and Richardson, vice-president. The decision was made not to talk to the students and to clear the halls with police. Richardson looked surprised and hurt that after he announced this no one moved. Charlie kept up the communication between Richardson and the students up to the time they were arrested running in and out of the building with the new

proposals. "We will talk, sometime. Not here". The students stayed.

Dignitaries came in and spoke to them. First the police chief gave them ten minutes to leave and told them their rights. When the ten minutes was up he came back with the mayor who gave a little spiel about how he had been in the first class at Olympic and that class had given the lives of three men in the cause of freedom. He hoped these people realized the seriousness of their actions. To this Pinky Fiss, an old time peacenik, replied that he hoped the officials realized the seriousness of their actions. He was the first arrested.



Police chief, mayor, P.I. reporter confer before bust

This whole time I was standing back with the press corps. A Bremerton Sun reporter had brought his wife along to watch. She was pregnant and mentioned that this might be a good way to induce labor. At the last minute a mother came in asking that her son not be photographed. The first three arrests were made and a plainclothes detective who had been hanging around the building refusing to identify himself came over and asked me what I was doing. I told him reporting for the Helix. The what? The Helix. Get over here. So with visions of becoming Washington's Regis Debray I went to the police station in the first car. As I left the building there were hundreds of friendly and unfriendly students lining the walk cheering, jeering, showing their support with the lifted fingers, and making comments such as "this is more fun than driving around on Friday and Saturday nights."

Others arrested included a Japanese student who might be deported because of his participation, two juveniles, and two people who attempted to enter the building after the arrest began. One, Frosty's younger brother was charged with resisting arrest, although he hadn't been told he was under arrest, and insulting an officer. The other was in possession of a tear gas cannister and the police didn't quite know what to do about that. A total of 67 arrests, 57 students.



Holburg and friends in front of Adminstration building

In the Jail &

The processing in jail began, a big thing for a town this size. They took my glasses so I wouldn't hurt anybody or escape, but left me my sandals which have three foot leather straps. Within the first twenty minutes I came to the conclusion jail was inhumane. Bail was set at \$250 and the charges were unlawful assembly, disturbing school or school meetings and remaining on the premises after a warning to leave. Then the others began to arrive. A total of twenty-seven came into the eight man cell. Talk was about what was right. These people had no experience with the law or jail. Only two had been in jail before and no one had committed civil disobedience. What was the right way to treat the police, the right legal procedure, were they right in sitting in, etc. I went to sleep. Some of the people had not gotten their phone calls by morning, when we went up to see a lawyer. In fact some didn't get their phone call until an hour before arraignment.

Time passed slowly, someone read Harrod Experiment aloud. Parents came to bail their children out, and didn't know what to do when they wanted to stay in. The girls at this point had decided to stay in until Frosty was readmitted, but later decided to leave. Arraignments began at two. The first person got out on personal recognizance. The charges were dropped against me, and the rest were let out on P.R. Just in case this hadn't happened, the head of the local ACLU had \$15,000 worth of land deeds in his pocket to bail everybody out.

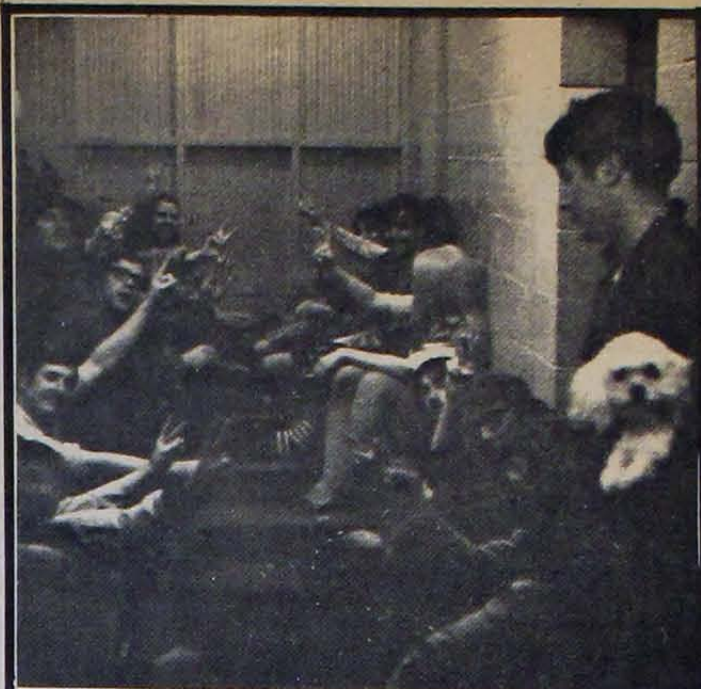
I went back down to get my personal belongings, and at this point was mugged and fingerprinted. These people are the worst in the jail. When they only half filled out my form, I asked if they didn't want my occupation. They could already tell what it was by my appearance. When I mentioned that it was because of this that the charges were dropped, they told me to shut up and to try and explain this arrest 10 years from now. I made some comment about not being able to intimidate me and they took my picture and fingerprints.

Back at Campus

Meanwhile back at campus, a student union was being formed. Five students were elected to talk to the administration, a picket was set up in front of the administration building, and the school was closed down because of bomb threats. Since then interest has been kept up by means of rallies. Frosty had a trial before the board of directors who found him guilty and upheld the expulsion. His case now goes to court. The dates for the trials of the demonstrators will be set May 8th, demands have gone to the administration, and another sit-in seems likely. The administration has agreed to put a cigarette machine on campus.



story and photos by
Scott White



Last minute meeting before Richardson announces decision

TIMES STOP

The daily deliveries of the air freight edition of the New York Times were halted on Monday, May 6, it was learned by the Helix this week. Dr. Robert Cahn Seattle Distributor of the New York Times told the Helix that financial losses incurred over the past 5 months and difficulties of selling on campus had forced suspension of deliveries to the UW, and thus to the entire rest of the city. The failure of sales at the University was due mainly to lack of recognition by the University Administration that the New York Times constituted a basic educational service, and thus should be allowed to be distributed and advertised in a manner which would assure the sale of at least 50 copies. Negotiations are currently underway with Dr. Cahn to reintroduce the Times onto the campus and allow it to be distributed in the rest of the city, but Dr. Cahn stated that he is not optimistic about their success unless faculty and students as well as Seattle businessmen, inform the university of their desire to have the NY Times delivered here. The Sunday Times may still be obtained after 2 p.m. on Sundays at Discount Records, 43rd and University Way. Due to heavy demand, Discount Records reported that reservations would be needed to assure a copy.



BABY POLITIC

The scheduled appearance at the UW of Dr. Benjamin Spock, Reverend William Coffin and Muhammad Ali on Memorial Day, May 30, has been barred by the Committee on the Use of University Facilities. Grounds given were that the "Vietnam Commencement" came too close to the University's own commencement and that the public "might confuse them." Letters of acceptance of the invitations and confirmation of their appearance had already been received by Dr. Robert Cahn, Zoology Associate Professor when the administration turned down the requests of several student groups and the Greater Seattle Committee of Clergy and Lay Concerned About Vietnam (CALCAV) to use university facilities for the commencement. The ad hoc Committee for a Vietnam Commencement held an emergency meeting Monday night to consider further action, and no further word was available as the paper went to press.

THEATER **12** FOR THE **C** **SAW** by **Gibson**

mai 16 - 18 - Penthouse - 8pm

DOWN ON THE KESEY FARM

A few miles South-East of Eugene Oregon in the country, Ken Kesey grew up to write

SOMETIMES A GREAT NOTION

becomes an experimental life station of feeder calfs bellowing for food roosters crowing in the dawn and people with strange and familiar names Gas Girl, Babbs and Gretch and their babies Mouse and Squeeks, Faye and Ken Kesey and their children Jed, Jason and Shannon; Black Maria, Hardly Visible George, Paula, Bubbles and Roy.

Life on the farm is work: Diane, Faye, and other women in the community kitchen baking bread and cooking meals for 30 or more men, women and children. The regulars who live there as well as the visitors that drop by day by day. Gas Girl and Black Maria scrubbing the kitchen floor 11 p.m. at night. There is the garden to be planted, the animals to be fed and the men building something new all the time. Where a year ago stood only a big barn and storage shed there are now 2 family sized cabins for the Kesey's and Babb's--a community kitchen and eating hall--a greenhouse, geodesic dome of wood and plastic--a chicken house under construction--and the numerous rooms built in various corners of the huge barn and space-heater house. The most elaborate of these barn cabanas was begun by Hardly Visible after Thanksgiving and completed by Christmas except for the black-light mural still underway on the far wall. Comfortable--it features built-in double and bunk beds, closets, wall to wall carpeting, electric heaters. It doubles as the farm sound room--a hi-fi close to ultimate that stereophonically carries you into sound being there is a stage with a full drum set for play along activity--there is even an outside speaker for music all over the farm to accompany all new world farm activities.

Among the other various private nooks, the one in the attic of the barn with a full wall window looking into the baby chick and bunny feeding area is a very high place.

The farm is one of a number of communal efforts i.e. the Hog Farm in L.A., Morningstar in Sevastopol, Tolstoy, etc. etc. developing all over the West as a stage in the emerging New Utopian Culture already born here in the U.S. But more interesting, it is a stage in the incredible career of the Kesey community who set styles and direction in

American psychedelic culture that increasingly reverberate everywhere in this world.

Beginning with the 10,000 mile bus trip all over the country, then the acid tests and trips festival that released San Francisco, finally the flight to Mexico following the busts and now after a 3 month jail lock up - Kesey is back, alive and well, in the farm scene writing again. The terms of probation forbidding travel and public appearances betray the political nature of his arrest--but Kesey is happy just to be out, relatively free, and among his friends again--though a certain hankering for some of the action hangs over the mood of the farm. But for now the Farm is the thing.

KESEY FARM--There--A unique blend of farm life and psychedelic style presents a down home funky setting for what has always been primarily a communal religious trip known mythically as Ken Kesey and the Merry Pranksters. Only now the outrageous costuming has given way to American Apple Pie pioneer garb--more from the way our eyes have adjusted than to any basic change in style. However, in these days of post jail probation--the Kesey community is making an effort, if not to appear totally straight, at least to blend more casually into the Northwest landscape and to be good neighbors in this rural setting. The day to day demands of the farm don't leave alot of time for tripping out-meditation or otherwise or

for the pursuit of what we tend to think of as higher arts--but the total life here has become an art form of simplicity in itself--no temporary retreat but a way of life teaching its own important lessons. For several including Faye and Ken Kesey, it is a return to earlier pre-college ways--that is not the same previous place, but that new-old place which verifies identity and continuity in this miraculous presence we call life.

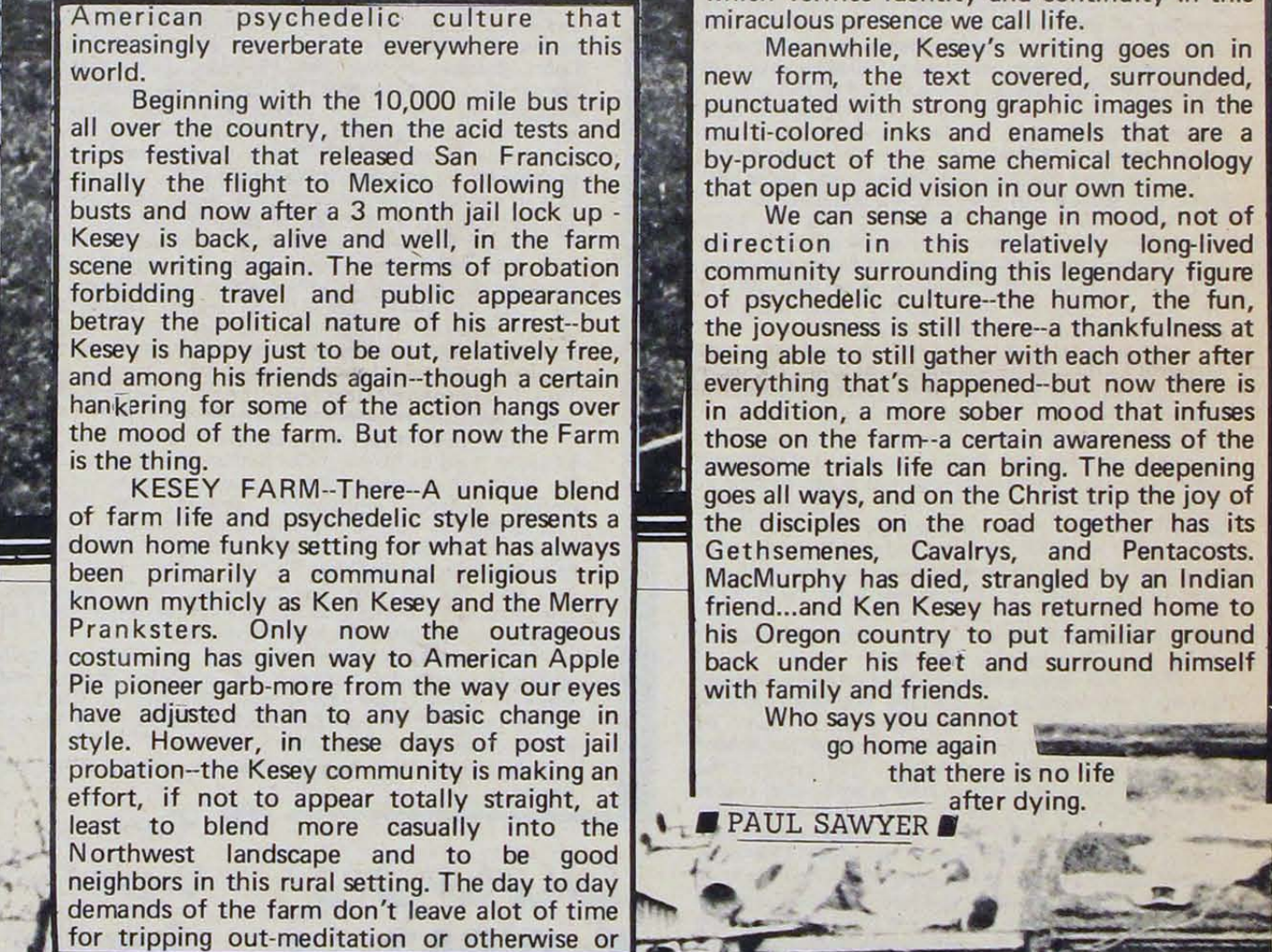
Meanwhile, Kesey's writing goes on in new form, the text covered, surrounded, punctuated with strong graphic images in the multi-colored inks and enamels that are a by-product of the same chemical technology that open up acid vision in our own time.

We can sense a change in mood, not of direction in this relatively long-lived community surrounding this legendary figure of psychedelic culture--the humor, the fun, the joyousness is still there--a thankfulness at being able to still gather with each other after everything that's happened--but now there is in addition, a more sober mood that infuses those on the farm--a certain awareness of the awesome trials life can bring. The deepening goes all ways, and on the Christ trip the joy of the disciples on the road together has its Gethsemenes, Cavalrys, and Pentacosts. MacMurphy has died, strangled by an Indian friend...and Ken Kesey has returned home to his Oregon country to put familiar ground back under his feet and surround himself with family and friends.

Who says you cannot
go home again
that there is no life
after dying.

■ PAUL SAWYER ■

KESEY'S PASTURE



RAP

As gushes of Spring waft across Lake Union, past the sooty Gas Works, under the Freeway Bridge, and across mid-term fevered brows on the Campus, once again the series of courses known as Revolutionary Action Program (RAP) has proven more exciting than baseball. The model for the RAP series was originated in Berkeley and has subsequently spread, (with varying degrees of involvement and modification to suit local conditions) through the nation's campuses. The course is designed to allow students gain invaluable experience in RA RA RA (Revolutionary Action!!!) while still within the cushioning confines of the University. It allows students to experience Organizing, to sharpen their skills at Meeting and Endless Discussion, to try on Roles such as Leader, Tactician, Propagandist, Leafleteer. RAP includes training in Techniques (i.e. March, Petition, Confrontation, Violence) coupled with the simulated emotional realities of Operation at Constant Crisis Level. The course includes such emotional Bon Bons as elation, comradeship, suspense, resignation, despair, frustration, and failure. Rumor has it that RAP is the New Total Environmental Experience. In fact the brochure guarantees that RAP spans the entire spectrum of human life. As the course progresses naturally at the student's own rate of growth and development through the gamut of Political Modes: from Anarchy to Militancy, from Democracy to Oligarchy, demanding involvement from all areas of academic discipline from Poli Sci to Medicine.

Popularity for the course usually springs from deep in the bowels of the Art Dept. or from some grim precipice high in the English Dept. RAP's appeal then spreads horizontally throughout all Depts. luring especially Undeclareds and Unclassified Fives with its easy facade of Chaos and Fun. Before RAP can really begin, considerable homework must be done. Students are encouraged to bring things from their daily lives to class. Most students soon find the homework load becomes synonymous with their lives: that they are spending all their spare time in RAP spiritual exercises such as Alienation, Critique, Despair, and Preliminary Organization. At this point many students drop out stating that "the exercises are too hard to live with..." or "organization is a cop out". They return to their respective Departments or Dreams, and spend their leisure hours RAPPING (i.e. Revolutionary Action Pleasurable (but) Possibly Not Groovy). But those who thrive and survive this level and are admitted to RAP 101 where they receive their first taste of Total Involvement and the rare dusty smell of the Endless Meeting. When the ranks are tightened during the winter and the popularity of RAP begins to wane and hover on the brink of Stale and Passe, Spring comes along and allows the first field trip: a demonstration.

To insure its success the first demonstration will feature High Emotional Content complete with teary eyed speeches and issues of immediate concern to the community such as the high price of hamburgers and rent, or evil tactics by local landlords. Lines are drawn, crowds confronted with choices, sides dramatically and irrevocably taken. If the demonstration can be held in adverse weather so much the better for it produces a drenching feeling of group solidarity. This is still the 101 phase of RAP and is concerned more with emotional depth and emerging structures than with the heart of the matter. RAP is dismissed for the summer for individual research, barely remembered in the next fall, discussed with a sigh in the continuing meetings of winter, and reincarnated in the spring.

RAP 102 reconvenes with the first warm weather featuring the idealism so carefully nourished through the cold weather and beginning on a level of involvement sufficiently intense to dispell all unpleasant remnants of the critique of winter. This spring on the U of W Campus enrollment in RAP is predictably higher as more students turn on to POT (Political Onanism Tautologous) and RAP gains fashionable stance even among Greeks as an alternative to Hell Week. This wider base of support allows the Leaders of RAP to test their Lofty Motives Aptitude in the form of Real Demands. The Leaders experience difficulty at this point in getting a sincere mandate in the meetings as dissention wanes and unanimity flourishes. This is a test of their ability to phrase Demands knowing that what ever they are the mass will support them. The Leaders, through intensity and meditation, sustained throughout the winter, have reached the level of RAPPAR's (Revolutionary Action Paradise Potential Almost Reachable), a level in which RAP reaches almost ZaZen enlightenment power, a charisma usually appears at this time which causes some comments from the masses as "he too far out". He's the heaviest white man on campus". "He's beautiful..."

The Demands will be graded on these criterion: (A) the necessity of their refusal (B) their coverage by the media (C) their role-revealing factor (i.e. the extent to which they force the Administration to be themselves) (D) the coalition factor-entirety to which the WASP radicals allow other non-accredited revolutionary study groups to shape their demands (E) and the follow-up-sustaining interest and activity after the first failure and in the face of the rapidly nearing dismissal of the class.

RAP 103 will be held in the Administration Building. Class meeting time is flexible and at the student's discretion. New unexplored Techniques will be revealed and another level of Confrontation unveiled. Due to prevalent conditions, U of W RAPPers may be forced to graduate this summer without attending the 200 series which features the inevitable POC-HOP (Police On Campus Hitting On People) and the popular DDDD (Destruction of the Deans Office). Unfortunately the course was begun at the U of W at such a late date that many graduates may find themselves woefully unprepared to face the harsh realities of the outside world which would have been covered in the courses missed: Bandage Making, Barricade Building, Food Storage, and Demolitions. However, the training already received from the U of W RAP series will make its graduates energetic, vocal leaders of the Real Revolution. TH



TREASON ?

Time to man the (crumbling) bulwarks of democracy again, kiddies, for the forces of darkness are massing on the horizon. The newest attack is in the form of Senate Bill S.2988, Internal Security Act of 1968, sponsored by America's favorite fascist, Senator James Eastland from that bastion of freedom, Mississippi.

Contained in the bill's ten titles and innumerable sections, is a concerted effort to re-establish McCarthyism, revamp the Smith Act, circumvent every liberal Supreme Court decision in the last 15 years, and castrate the Constitution. Title I amends the Smith Acts, prohibiting the advocacy of the violent overthrow of the Government regardless of the feasibility or immediacy of the threat. In other words you could demand "the overthrow of the government by smothering Washington D.C. with 40 Billion tons of peanut butter, crunchy style, in the year 2049 A.D." and be busted, fined \$20,000 or jailed for 20 years or both!

Under the same title, section 105 the crime of peace time treason is conceived. Treason is defined in the Constitution as supporting the enemies of the United States IN TIME OF WAR. Eastland and cronies expand this to include giving aid and comfort to "any foreign nation or armed group which is engaged in hostilities against the United States or with...the Armed Forces of the United States." Thus it becomes punishable by 10 years imprisonment to oppose both the Vietnam War and police brutality!

Other juicy items deny passports to those who "refuse to swear or affirm his allegiance to the United States", negate the Fifth Amendment, create a new investigatory boggy to police federal employees, restricts the right of "subversives" to travel abroad and duplicate anti-riot legislation. In short this bill if passed would lay "the legal foundation for a police state."

The Bill is not just pathetic, it is psychotic, symptomatic of the cultural and intellectual xenophobia that pervades our society. Above all it is dangerous.

The irony is that most Americans are oblivious to such legislation, preferring to leave the paranoids of Left and Right to hassle it out. Burke said "The price of liberty is eternal vigilance." It was McLuhan who added, "The price of eternal vigilance is indifference."

Paranoia is the American pastime, apathy is the real enemy.

'Centers' Urged For 'Guerrillas'

WASHINGTON — (AP) — Use of "detention centers" as a counter-move to any widespread "guerrilla warfare" by a Communist-black nationalist coalition has been suggested in a House committee's report.

Chairman Edwin E. Willis, Louisiana Democrat, in a foreword to the 65-page report issued by his House Committee on Un-American Activities, said:

"There can be no question about the fact that there are mixed Communist and black-nationalist elements in this country which are planning and organizing guerrilla-type operations against the United States."

In a section dealing with actions that could be taken against a systematic, guerrilla-style attempt to overthrow the government by rioting in the slums, the report states:

"Acts of overt violence by the guerrillas would mean that they had declared a 'state of war' within the country and, therefore, would forfeit their rights as in wartime."

"The McCarran Act provides for various detention centers to be operated throughout the country and these might well be utilized for the temporary imprisonment of warring guerrillas."

LEROI JONES & NEWARK PIGS & WHITE POSSEMEN UNITE TO INDICT SDS & RADICAL WHITES

In Newark, N.J., black militant poet, Leroi Jones, conservative vigilante leader, Anthony Imperiale, and the Newark Police have formed an alliance against the "international left-wing conspiracy financed by Peking." In a joint CBS press conference reported on by the San Francisco Express Times, Jones denounced as "lackies of the white radicals" those blacks who have been involved in community projects initiated by the SDS (Students for a Democratic Society). Blame for the riots in Newark was placed on "so-called radical groups - leftist groups, that are exploiting the people's desire for power - the black people's legitimate desire for power, exploiting it and actually using it as a kind of shock troops to further their own designs." The Police Director declared himself "elected" at the "understanding" that had been reached and indictments are expected of SDS leader, Tom Hayden and others.

Hayden, from the University of Michigan, came to Newark in 1964 and set up the Newark Community Union Project. Imperiale stated that he has evidence that the Project is headed by "Communists and Trotskyite persons who have no interest in the City of Newark except to cause a possible distraction on behalf of possible Moscow or Peking, (sic) came in here and helped out on these riots." Jones said that he had similar information and that "this is the kind of vacuum that these fantasy revolutionaries like to slide into and utilize for their own ends. It's romantic for them and they feel that they're doing something."

Detective Kinney of the Newark Police said at the conference, "Some of this information that is coming and that is being used (by the NCUP) is coming right from Peking, as a matter of fact, and it's coming from China by way of Canada, as a matter of fact, and this - this information is being used by these people. . . ." Jones commented further: "We also know that political power can change hands in Newark without a shot being fired. . . there are people who are not interested in the transfer of power to black people but are still interested in attaining power for their own motives. . . ." The conference ended with comments in celebration of at last finding a "line of communication" and "common purpose" between the previously hostile groups and the hope was held that they could work "hand in hand" to clean Newark of the Red Menace.

Q'RAZ
GALLERY &
IMPORTS
ma3-4777
617 western &
610 alaskan way
also
lower level
pike street
market
THE BEAD PLACE
DOWNTOWN
heads,
incense,
posters,
handmade
jewelry.

UNCLE HENRY BAND
ea. 4-8582 (DENNIS)

Rivoli
NEW CINEMA UNDERGROUND
TOA-2-2338

plus: Mike Kuchar's
CRAVEN SLUCK

by
SHELDON ROCHLIN

TWO YEARS BEFORE THE MAST OR A JOURNEY INTO THE FAR EAST DEPARTMENT (continued)

Last year, Prof. Edward Conze's support of fair treatment and due process in the John Spellman case, won him the unforgiving animosity of the more conservative powers in the Far East Dept. Prof. George Taylor was on leave at the time, in London and Washington D.C., as a member of the State Dept.'s prestige-laden advisory panel on Far eastern Affairs. This panel took part in drawing up the invasion plans of Red China, which would be implemented if the United States was ever driven into a direct confrontation with Red China over the Vietnam war. Prof. Taylor was also a consultant for the Senate's National Security and International Operations Subcommittee, headed by Senator Henry Jackson, a friend of long standing, Professor Chinese History and Literature, Hellmut Wilhelm, well known for his writings and lectures on the "I-Ching", was acting chairman in Prof. Taylor's absence.

Hints were circulated that if Prof. Conze persisted in his efforts on the behalf of John Spellman, he could well find himself deported. Since Prof. Conze is a British citizen and is in this country as a visiting professor, it is an easy matter for the State Dept. to revoke permission for him to remain, should it choose to do so for any reason: He was not granted permanent resident status. And this because of his anti-Nazi activities in Germany prior to 1934. At a Justice Dept. hearing to determine whether he is to be permitted to remain here or not, he was confronted with the file the Gestapo kept on him. The American government it seems, has fallen heir to these records. Normally, foreigners seeking admission to the U.S. and who are of suspected Marxist or revolutionary background, are required to sign a recantation. But this is not sufficient to receive resident status. One must sign a further document declaring that one has been an ACTIVE anti-Communist for the last five years, and produce five witnesses to that effect. These witnesses must then agree to open their personal and professional lives to investigation by the F.B.I. Prof. Conze could ask this of no man.

Prof. Conze was lured here to the U.W. under certain false pretenses. Large quantities of money were promised him with which to set up a Buddhist Studies Program which would rival that at the University of Wisconsin. This money never materialized and the remainder of the program became strangled in bureaucratic red tape. Eventually, it became clear to all that the State Dept. was originally behind the whole program. The State Dept. planned to fund a Buddhist Studies Program here because there had been a high level policy change in the handling of the Vietnam conflict. In the beginning, at the urging of the late Cardinal Spellman, the United States openly and forthrightly supported the Diem regime and the Catholic minority which controlled the country. After the overthrow and assassination of Diem, our government continued to support this minority and the playboys turned general who replaced Diem in Saigon. But it was the largest segment of the population, the Buddhists who brought down Diem and continued the agitation against the undemocratic reign of the military clique in Saigon. A certain faction in the State Dept. believed that it should now be possible to talk to the Buddhists. For this, an American Buddhists Studies Program was needed to act as a front, and a scholar of wide reputation to head it.

This program in the eyes of the State Dept. would have a number of aims. The first was to train Americans in the history and culture of the Buddhist countries of Southeast Asia. These instant experts would then be channelled into the employ of the State Dept. and CIA. Prof. Conze pointed out that while he is definitely in favor of teaching Americans about Buddhist Culture and civilization, even when they be State Dept. and CIA people, it would take considerably more than the six-month survey they envisioned. After four years, perhaps, it might be possible to teach Americans enough about the classical traditions of Buddhism and its world-view, that they could talk to Buddhists in Southeast Asia and elsewhere and not make any gross errors.

The second aim was to bring substantial numbers of Vietnamese Buddhist monks to the U.W. and sell them on our wonderful American way of life. They would then return to Vietnam as excited and enthusiastic goo-will ambassadors. However, one monk had already been brought here. Unable to master the English language, he lived an isolated and lonely life in a U.W. dorm. He returned to Vietnam more paranoid than he arrived. Prof. Conze suggested the State Dept. more thoroughly screen these people, and teach them the English language first before bringing them here.

Finally the State Dept. wanted a scholar of world reputation to represent the U.S. at various Buddhist conferences in Asia. There he would attempt to bring the Buddhists around to an anti-Communist stance. Or at the very least, he would defend the current Administration line on foreign policy, especially the Vietnam war. He would fulfill a function similar to the American ambassador to the U.N. Yet to become the mere tool of political propaganda would destroy any independent scholar's reputation.

Furthermore, the communication gap between the Buddhist monk and the "Ugly American" is far greater than most people here realize. The world outlook of Buddhism is far different from that now current in this country. Americans believe that the most important thing in life is to raise one's standard of living. If, as television seeks to convince us, we saturate our life with enough material goods, we will be happy. Even mainstream American religion is in service to this ethic. The Protestant churches denote most of their energy to convincing the American middle class what good and nice people they are. The Buddhist monk, however, sees the ultimate aim of life as the pursuit of enlightenment. The pursuit of material goods is viewed as an obstacle to this because it diverts mankind's attention from what is really important, the spiritual things of life. The monk considers the industrial revolution not as a boon which will eventually eliminate human misery, but as something which will further bind mankind to its own selfishness and greed. Like Christ, the Buddhist monk believes that we do not live by bread alone. The major ills of Oriental introduced over several hundred years of contact with that civilization, which destroyed the older ecological balance in Oriental societies. The aim of western society is an assault upon nature and the landscape, and an exploitation to the point of exhaustion of the wealth and resources found there. The aim of a Buddhist society is to live quietly, in harmony with nature.

8 ★★ Thurs., May 2, 1968 Seattle Post-Intelligencer



DR. GEORGE TAYLOR, LEFT, MARRIED TO DR. FLORENCE FOCKWOOD KLUCKHOHN
Vice President Humphrey, center, Senate Chaplain Dr. Frederick Brown Harris and Senator Henry M. Jackson attended

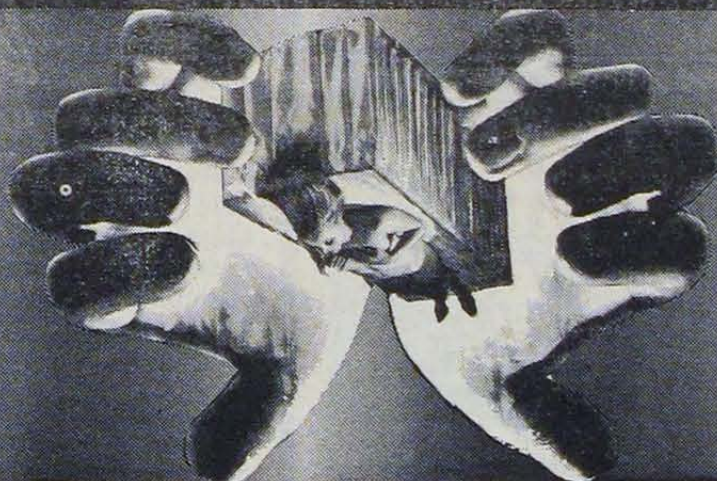
Prof. Conze's attempts to convey this Oriental view to his students made his classes stimulating and provocative. But not everyone found humor in his presentation. Last year, the West Coast director of the ROTC directed all ROTC students to collect lists of names of students belonging to so-called subversive organizations like S.D.S. and the Vietnam Committee. Also they were directed to monitor their professors' classes and report any disloyal remarks. President Odegaard warned the U.W. ROTC that no such intelligence activity would be permitted on the U.W. campus. In spite of this, over-zealous ROTC students transcribed Prof. Conze's lectures and jokes and forwarded them to Military Intelligence. A Military Intelligence officer soon appeared at Prof. Conze's office and demanded to see the files of his draft-age male students. The military may have felt that Buddhism was among the subverse influences leading to draft resistance and emigration to Canada. The officer was not shown any files.

Some time ago, the State Dept. reversed its policy and decided it no longer wanted to talk to the Buddhists. In fact, the leading monks in Saigon and Hue found themselves in jail. Marshal Ky's troops fired on the Buddhist demonstrators. The U.S. returned to its earlier policy of genocide. Bombing in the north was escalated. Then for all practical purposes, the U.S. lost the war with the Tet offense, they had not only lost the countryside, but nearly lost the cities. In retaliation, the Americans destroyed completely the city of Hue, the ancient Buddhist capital of Vietnam and center of its culture. Any civilized nation could have starved out the occupying Viet Cong garrison. Instead the Americans

left the imperial palaces, museums, temples, and art treasures, nothing but rubble and smoldering ruins. The Americans, in their Indian wars in the last century, invented the concept of total war. Total war is not a war against an enemy army, but against an enemy population. The aim is to eliminate that population. It was done with the Sioux, the Cherokee, the Navaho. It is now being done in Vietnam.

Consequently, the government money in Buddhist studies vanished. As indeed, nearly all government aid to higher education vanished. The N.D.E.A. fellowships and loans end this year. All money is being diverted to pay for the war. And for some inexplicable reason, Prof. Taylor also fell out of favor with the State Dept. The secret funds for the Far East Dept. dried up. And at home too, Prof. Taylor's empire slipped through his fingers. His department is being reorganized, which will split it into three, a Russian Dept. as well as a Far East Dept., and a Dept of Regional Studies. The principle effect of this reorganization will be not to increase the number of faculty and students, but to triple the number of administrators. All memos will now have to be in triplicate. Finally, Prof. Taylor himself was retired as chairman of the Far East Dept. and replaced by Prof. Lectors, who prior to this office, was a National Defense Education Act administrator in Washington D.C., and then last year, NDEA administrator at the U.W. Far East Dept. Prof. Taylor leaves the U.W. to write a book on guerilla warfare.

What will result from this palace revolution remains to be seen. State Dept. influence will undoubtedly continue. The Far East Dept. could become just another Army Language School.



For the past six months, a group of twenty U of W Law students have spent their mornings down at the City jail in an effort to radically overhaul the present bail system. Ideally, bail is the Court's form of insurance that a person charged with an offense can be released from jail and his appearance at trial (often months later) will be guaranteed. Cynically, the Courts have assumed that the only real guarantee is money—a bond placed with the Court to be returned upon personal appearance at trial.

This system is blatantly prejudiced against the low income groups who comprise the majority of those arrested in the first place. The bail system (i.e. equating money with trust) has several other built-in evils: it encourages the defendant to plead Guilty to avoid the expense and embarrassment of posting bail (often bondsmen notify employers and wives in their search for reputable cosigners), it can be used as a punishment before trial—a hardship imposed upon groups or individuals whose freedom or finances the Police and/or the Courts wish to curtail (see the reports of round-up techniques used against Negro leaders in Chicago The Guardian...and New Republic), and the bail system has created a category of men known as bail bondsmen who collect 10% of the amount set by the Court regardless of the results of a later trial and who hold the exclusive power of bail whenever banks are closed.

The only alternative to posting bail is release upon personal recognizance which rests solely upon the judge's decision that the person before him can be trusted. The judge looks the accused in the eye and knows. If the defendant can afford a lawyer, his personal recognizance is almost guaranteed which further deepens the system's inherent prejudice against those without money. The majority of those asked to post bail are unaware of the possibility of release upon personal recognizance, they either plead guilty and arrange to pay the fine, or they contact a bondsman (who demands cosignature of a property owner, and in some cases asks for a mortgage on the defendant's property), if the conditions of the bondsman can not be met the accused must wait in jail until his trial if he wishes to contest the charge. Only an average of 3% are released on P.R.

The Law students, under the direction of John Junker, professor of Criminal Law, and with the encouragement and aid of Judge Noe, have instituted a Bail Reform Program into the Seattle Municipal Court. Almost every other major city in the country has had such a program for years and it speaks only of Seattle's conservatism that this Program was begun so late. The premise of the Program is: if a man has a stake in the community he can be released upon his own personal recognizance with his word as guarantee to appear at his trial.

The students have interviewed every person charged with committing a misdemeanor before he enters Judge's Noe's Court. They gather basic information about each individual's job, family, education, and residence—the information is verified (little incidence of outright lying has been found)—and the individual is rated numerically according to the strength of his ties with the community. If the ties are strong the interviewer recommends he be released without bail. Both the recommendation and information are placed before Judge Noe who has released 43% of those interviewed on Personal Recognizance. Twenty per cent of those released where found not guilty or charges against them were dropped at their trial. In the early stages of the Program, 10% of those released failed to return—the same percentage of failure recorded by the bondsman. However, the point system has been re-adjusted and the failure rate has dropped to 3-4%. Judge's Noe's response to the Program has been to appear in Court on his own time on Saturday and Sunday mornings to hear pleas for personal recognizance and prevent the usual wait in jail until Monday of all those arrested over the weekend.

Although bail reform Program has proven itself more successful and equitable than the present system, is inexpensive, if not profitable to administer, and makes obvious common sense, the only course open for the expansion of the Program to other Courts is through the conscience of each individual judge. Judge Noe is exceptional in his cooperation with the Reform Program. Packets of information on Seattle's pilot program will be sent to the state's judges but further response is pure speculation. A judge's Court is his home...no one can tell him how to run it.

LOTUS AMONG THE METAL EATERS.....

COMICS BY HILARY

Elmer "Precious" Lotus was a dealer, Colors in his bag, silver spoons in the fire, Til he one day sold the son of H. Anslinger A righteous lid (by mail)

then decided to retire.

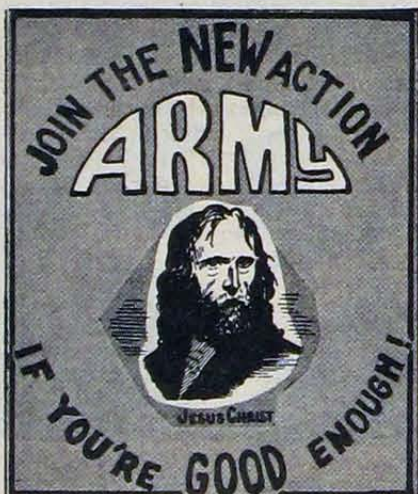


But everyone needs some kind of gig: Precious tried for unemployment compensation--

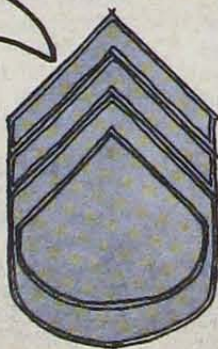
APPLICATION
must be filled out **CLIP**
USE INK ONLY **PRESS HARD**

1. **NAME** Elmer Precious **Form**
FORMER EMPLOYER Marvel **ADDRESS**
2. **POSITION** Dr. Strange **HOW LONG**
Lead Anesthetist **Up**
OFFICE USE ONLY

On his way home, Precious saw a billboard:



You may get a gun
& a bayonet
(But only if you're good enough!)
A ton of napalm
& a fighter jet
(But only if you're good enough!)
Get commando training
to make you tough,
Injected with a PDR of
stuff;
(But only if you're good enough!)



-- and Precious wasn't good enough--

Then back to his old lady with empty hands Poor Elmer "Precious" Lotus returned;
"There must be some way," she said "That you can

"Make use of the various things you have learned."

So poor Elmer got a day-slave writing copy For a famous wholesale psychedelic firm; But his resignation, written on his first day Read, "I might have pushed some dope but never burned."

The same objection held for selling super soap, cubic inches and solar battery plastic prosthetic devices.

CONTINUED IN FUTURE ISSUE

POOR POWER

10

The poor people of America are on the march this month. Wagon train and bus caravans of black people, Indians, Mexican-Americans, and poor whites are already moving and will be converging on Washington D.C. by May 12 when construction of a shanty-town community for 3,000 - 5,000 "permanent" demonstrators in a "prominent place" is scheduled to begin. On April 29, Rev. Ralph Abernathy, the head of The Southern Christian Leadership Conference, and a 100-man delegation held a three-day series of talks with govt. officials and presented them with their demands. On May 2, Rev. Abernathy dedicated a memorial plaque on the Lorraine Hotel balcony where Dr. King was murdered and then led a march from Memphis to Marks, Miss. The climax of the Poor People's Campaign is expected to be the mass march through downtown Washington with all the caravans, local black people, and their supporters on May 30. The SCLC is anticipating a turn-out of 200,000 on this Memorial Day week-end. They are hoping that "poor power-- not white and not black power" will be able to change the priorities and policies of the U.S. government, which, only 4 years ago, officially declared War on Poverty.

The inadequacy and impotence of the antipoverty program, federally administered by the Office of Economic Opportunity, has become increasingly clear to poor people as promising programs are phased out and as funds dry up due to Congressional and Administration indifference. The current OEO budget is about \$2 billion, a small fraction of what has to be spent if the War on Poverty is to be more than an empty slogan describing a few Headstart programs, Job Corps centers, Vista, and other residual programs that are equally well-meaning and equally incapable of bringing about the changes in the system necessary to insure justice and equality for the American poor. OEO's Community Action Program, which had the most potential for the redistribution of political power, has been reorganized to decrease the possibility of "rocking the boat." Already, other government agencies not committed to OEO's principles of "maximum feasible participation of the poor", are absorbing OEO programs.

On the local level, political pressure is often directed against committed and dedicated leaders. As a member of the Poor People's delegation which spoke to OEO officials said, "The poor have been sold into bondage to local politicians and hostile governors." In New Mexico, the state OEO director, Father Robert Garcia spoke out in defense of Reies Lopez Tijerinas, the charismatic revolutionary leader of the state's Spanish-American and Mexican-American poor. Garcia was fired recently by Governor Cargo. Tijerinas, the Vice-Presidential candidate on the Peace and Freedom ticket, is now indicted on a trumped-up murder charge.

Many of the demands of the Poor People's Campaign have been considered and discussed previously by OEO officials who were, however, unable to get a recalcitrant Congress to enact them. The evidence in support of the demand presented to the Dept. of Agriculture to establish an Emergency Food Program, with free food stamps and commodities, for the nation's poorest counties, has been presented with shocking clarity by the Board of Inquiry into Hunger and Malnutrition in the United States. In this incredibly rich country, there are 29 million poor people, of which only 5.4 million are being aided by government surplus commodities, food stamps, and other programs. Malnutrition among the poor has increased sharply during the past decade, but the number of people being aided by government programs has dropped 1.4 million in the past 6 years. The panel has also pointed out that officials in the Public Health Service and Dept. of Agriculture have only a "scant, superficial, and unsatisfactory" knowledge of the program.

The other demands of the Poor People's Campaign involve employment programs that would generate a million jobs within the next year and another million over the following four, a massive low-income housing program, a change in present Welfare laws, and a Guaranteed Annual Income. The last demand proceeds from the realization that the system can no longer provide meaningful jobs for every citizen. The national economy, which has evolved in response to automation, now requires more consumers than producers. Our cultural ethic that has traditionally identified dignity and meaningful activity with work and jobs is becoming obsolete with the growing necessity for a Guaranteed Annual Income.

Predictably, some elements within Congress have already responded with the inevitable, rabid droolings about riots and Communist support and participation. Congressional hearings have been scheduled on more than 50 bills designed to block or limit the Poor People's Campaign in Washington. The poor people of America are not marching on Washington to check out the cherry blossoms or the Washington monument... they mean business...and if the Government doesn't respond adequately to the demands presented to it by the Poor People's Campaign, it may not have another opportunity to respond to much of anything.

Henry Erlich



DUMPTRUCKBABY

11

SUBSEQUENT ARRIVALS

(Three to eleven am, may 6th, around the KRAB FM ibm selectric)

"Bless the Bacteria Deposits Forming on the Wrinkled Fossils
of Now-dried Orgasms, for ALL LIFE is precious."

--Paul VI at the Feast of the 28th Pure Body rapture.

finding my life-style finally indefensible, and discussion far
from my (explanation=radical assembly of conscious) high

high (fragments) point--the proslyte identity
becomes subject to fatigue and frameworks begin to melt to impotent
& become hard to impose

on YOU READING.

(no further McLuhan, only I am temporarily tired or arranging
jagged mosaics from fragments of shattered mirror lying
around the bathroom floor, what

with the wet people running barefoot
through this place and all/Lord aint no cure for the irrelevant blues/
all I consume mingles in the horseshit nexus.

Detroit city burning, fingernails collecting dirt,
Detroit city burning, fingernails collecting dirt;
Giant pushcarts looted

several front-page monsters hurt. -- Organic Liberal Blues

Atmosphere

bristling with Press Releases

like a sentient colony of silly putty polyps defining a sphere of influence on
Mother of All Porcupines: america; balloon Fair of the solid state
digesting Dorothy, digesting Aunt Em, spewing out
Valley of the Dolls and Augustus Stanley Owsley III resplendant in a
zodiac-----embroidered-----cod-piece.

And more and more of those goddamned unkempt decorator-US Flags turn up!

The several mothers of the primary breakdown still write

involved notes excusing its issue: Give America To the Future: Invest

In the College of Your Choice--my house was on fire, the children all stoned.

Those same children, now fingering the Black & White pebbles of the
binary trial may bring back to adhesive love, Number, clinging beneath robeless judges.

While Used Incendiary Futures Suck Against Curators:

FLESH OF THE CHINESE MUSEUM

(tea cup from the Collection)

water splashed myth of an illegible, older high:
cat-stone (jade) & fern of marble surfaces,
dark hollow of the tea bowl bore;
silver trickle brighter than christmas pistols,
crushed leaves brewing in an ancient rain.

Again: simplifying to the strobe reduction. We
are caught and angled in the light-
moment while tossing jewelry for the magic of
simultaneous distance
& the Revealed Suspension of Context (My God, It Just
Appears & Disappears!)

In the Palace of Black, beneath the statue of Lena Horne
there are no sacred stains: the only testimony is th
scuttling of small anima(l)

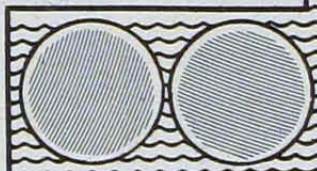
claw under fur across porous stone.

In the Temple of Blood and Salvation there are roundtable
discussions of the relevance to contemporary mankind
& his spiritual crises of Temples...

so far, a projected

Little League is 3-2 over a resolution to rent and
ceremoniously kiss a (clean) leper.

They rise and rise and sing "Bless the bacteria deposits forming
on the wrinkled fossils of the now dried orgasms, for all life
is precious."



Cooper, an art instructor who originated the Hopper Idea

.... ICARUS

ASTROID 1566

Astroid 1566, better known as Icarus, will cross the
orbit of the Earth at 19:30 Universal Time on June 14, 1968
at an angle of 23 degrees. The astroid is .6 miles in diameter,
a period of 409 days, ranging from within 17 million miles of
the Sun to 184 million miles at its apohelion., its orbit is
highly eccentric-0.83 (a straight line has an eccentricity of 1,
a circle ecc. 0). During mid June the astroid will reach a
magnitude of 13 making it barely visible with a 15 inch
telescope.

Dr. Herrick of U.C.L.A. has observed Icarus since its
discovery in 1949 and according to his calculations and
observations Icarus will pass through our orbit at a distance
of 4,258,000 miles from the position of the Earth at the
time. Physicist Stuart Thomas Butler of Sydney University,
Australia has pointed out, however, that if Dr. Herrick's
calculations contain even .00001% error the astroid may
collide with the Earth. This factor of error is prophesied by a
New Age Channel, Diophantes, who has received a vibration
from Michael, Keeper of the Records of the Galaxy Control
Central Committee. In a message channeled to Diophantes in
September of 1966 Michael revealed that Icarus will be
destroyed by the magnetic forces of the Earth and Sun and
the remaining particles will blanket the Earth with choking,
blinding dust. The alterations in the balance of the Universe
necessary to compensate for the loss of Icarus will result in
cataclysmic destruction on Earth: Supersonic winds, crustand
core upheavals, major geologic rearrangement, oceanic
boiling, and volcanic action. Those humans who have evolved
to a State of Harmony with the Magnetic Frequency of the
Spacecraft of the Galaxtic Central Committee will be lifted
from the surface of the Earth and saved. Those who
remained will be ravaged by fire, pest, famine, and chaos.
Pregnant women who use tobacco or alcohol will be attacked
by hords of giant insects and their fetuses will be eaten in
the womb by gangs of mutant rats. Michael ends his
channeling through Diophantes with the statement: "THIS IS
COSMIC LAW". For more on Cosmic Law write Diophantes,
Box 119 Sonora, Calif. or call Joy Fullerton LA 5-2431

TERRE HAUTE' INDIANA

The Second Annual National Hopper Exhibit was held
this April 17th on the campus of Indiana State University. An
estimated 5,000 people relaxed with the 28 giant rusty coal
hoppers to listen to 6 amplified rock groups and feel fine. It
was the event of the year in this city often described as the
"arm pit of the mid-west."

The Hopper Show was conceived by John Cooper and
Paul Heald, instructors in Art at the University last Spring.
(ed. note: Heald is currently living and teaching in Seattle.
This issue's cover is his responsibility.) Cooper credits the
success of the 1968 exhibit to the fact that the University
allowed it to happen on the campus. "The 1967 show was
arranged in Paula Spencer's back yard. Several museums
expressed interest in the hopper art following last year's
event but now it's too big for those institutions," says
Cooper. The Administration called a halt to the proceedings
as two additional bands came on the scene and the crowd
called out for more.

MEMPHIS BLUES

BOOKER WHITE & FURRY LEWIS

May 17 and 18, 8:00 p.m.

Friends Center

4001 9th Ave. N.E.

\$2.00, members \$1.75

children under 12 \$1.00

Tickets at Discount Records

Booker White & Furry Lewis are two of the
best Memphis bluesmen to be rediscovered
in recent years. The musical tradition which
they represent has strongly influenced folk-
rock. Booker's "Fixin' to Die" has been re-
corded by a number of Groups lately. Booker
is hard driving and powerful; Furry is lyrical
and subtle. Together they show how the same
musical techniques and traditions can be used
to express the feelings of two very different
personalities.

on stage BILLY LIAR on stage

comedy by Keith Waterhouse

Seattle Center, Piccoli Theater

8:30 p.m.

Fridays and Saturdays

May 17 - June 1

\$2.00

Students - \$1.50

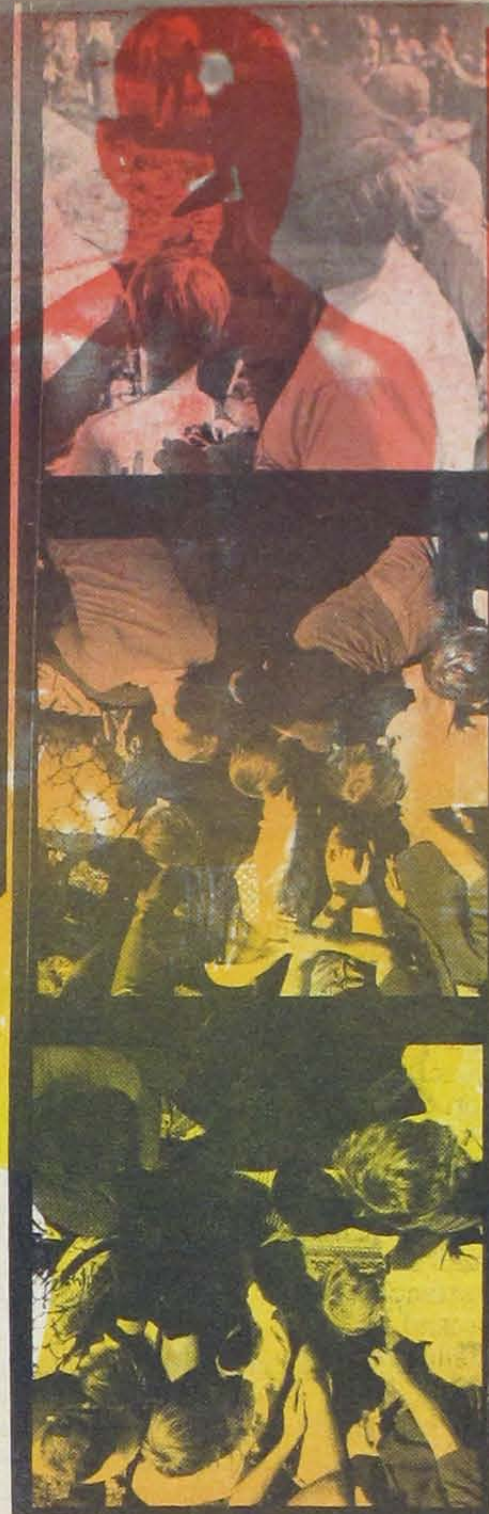
Main 3-5080

a director's studio production

LESTER FLATS



CONTRARY TO POPULAR BELIEF THE FIRST PIANO DROP DID NOT OCCUR OUTSIDE OF DUVALL WASH LAST APRIL THE 28th; IT ALL FIRST HAPPENED IN THE VERY CENTER OF THE TOWN OF DUVALL ON JANUARY THE 13th, 1927. LESTER BARNUM, LOCAL PIANIST, WHILE PRACTICING FOR THE NINTH ANNUAL KING COUNTY PIANO RECITAL FOR RURAL MUSICIANS, WAS UNABLE TO KEEP HIS PIANO IN TUNE BECAUSE OF THE SEVERE COLD OF THOSE EARLY JANUARY AFTERNOONS. LESTER, THUS, HEATED HEAVY STONES IN HIS PARENTS DOWNSTAIRS FIREPLACE AND ONE BY ONE CARRIED THEM UP THE STAIRS AND ON TO HIS PIANO. EVENTUALLY THE PIANO COLLAPSED UNDER THE LOAD CARRYING THE ENTIRE BARNUM HOME WITH IT. (ABOVE SEE LESTER - THIRD FROM THE RIGHT- POSING FOR A LOCAL PHOTOGRAPHER. BEHIND THEM IS THE BARNUM HOME.)



THE GREAT PIANO DROP

After the great Piano Drop rumors in Duvall, Washington (pop. 455) were such that their apocalyptic dimensions needed quieting. So representatives of the CTED - the Committee to Funktionalize Duvall - visited the local proprietors and said, "Cool it, don't order those 2000 hotdogs and those 350 cases of Sun Quench. There will be no more piano drops in Duvall." Instead, the CTED - a semi-secret vestige of the Alcohol Age operating out of a Seattle pub - advised that the proprietors of the Duvall Tavern order, instead, an extra keg or two. The Occasion is the first Duvall Drink-In.

The CTEF after some fantastic reflections decided that the Drink-In would provide the proper occasion for defantizing the great expectations and diffuse paranoia of the citizens of Duvall. The citizens had been asking, "BUT WHY DUVALL?!" The CTED went out there to tell them "WHY?" Nearly the full membership - about 37 - attended.

Instantly, with the first familiar breaths of booze-bibbing comradery citizens fictions regarding weekly invasions were dispelled. Soon the locals and CTED ambassadors were lapping and illegally dancing together to the country sounds of Johnny Cash. Marshall-retired Black Bart invited all up "any ol' time" to his 35 acres on Big Rock Road so long as his foaling mare was respected in her labors.

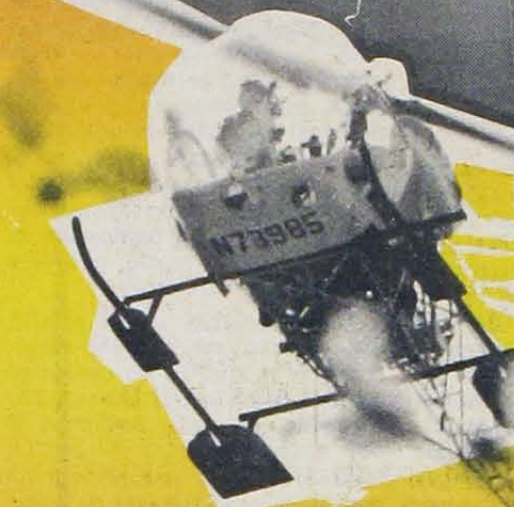
(At this time we would like to thank Not-So-Straight John for originating the good-will idea of the Drink-In, Mild-Milo for visiting the town of Duvall that day and for enthrusting them with the expectation of CTED's visit, and last but not least Jug, who while not seeking any acclaim deserves so much both for originating the inspiration of a Piano Drop and for offering his own acreage for the occasion of it.)

Jug's Dream or the Old Time Piano Drop has been described as nothing more than a "miserable success" or a "fantastic failure." At most, it was the measure of enlightenment for those four to five thousand who attended or attempted to attend. For those who could transcend no further than the Fourth Level of Aeolian Angst the failure of the piano to crash as forecast with raw sensation into the woodpile was a great spiritual flop. But it takes only a little faith to have it revealed that in that the gods were at work. For the shaken pilot of the helicopter - who at the revelation of 4000 votaries could not stop shaking his head which in turn was shaking his body - became the vehicle of a grand Deus Ex Machina. And this is how the gods operate: the release mechanism holding the chain holding the piano failed to give. This required the pulling of the emergency release mechanism which - only on the face of it - accounts for the "failure" of the piano to strike the woodpile with a bang and rather flop in the pasture between the woodpile and those attending. It hit. . . stood silent for a split second. . . and then collapsed. Immediately the believers - modern maenads - sprang from the most sacred crotch of the crowd and exhibited their worshipful respect til it was entirely cleared from that place. From there they took in bits and pieces the kingdom of the god Orpheus with and within them. Soon some lonely fool consanated this Orphic celebration with the erection of a stone altar in the shallow crater of that place.

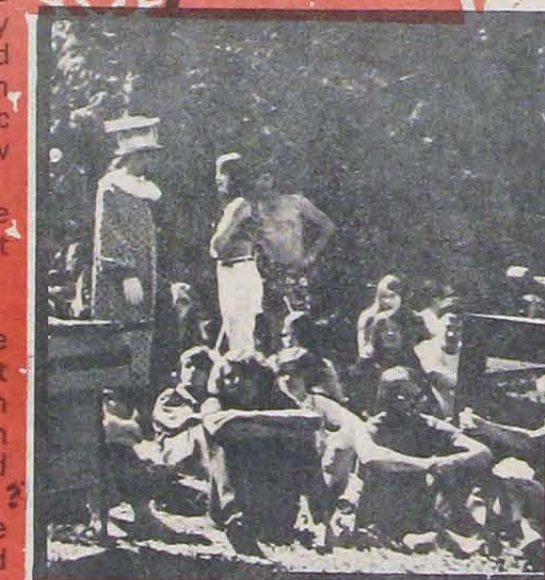
That place - or Jug's Ravine - was visited the day before by a King County Deputy Jug - or Larry Vanover - tells it like it was.

Mike Troxel's German shepard met the deputy as he slipped from the car with a quick licking and lapping about the head and body. He - the county mounty - responded with a "Big Doin's tomorrow, huh?" After the dog had been subdued with a "down puppy" he - the sheriff - continued nonchalantly. . . "Going to drop a piano tomorrow, huh? Well, there's one thing ya gotta watch out for. Ya have to be cautious about teenagers sneaking in with beer." We agreed that "a few drunk teenagers could ruin a good time for us all." Then after Mike's shepard was called from the deputy's car, and he was sufficiently assured that we wouldn't have any trouble moving the cars around the property he left wishing us "a good time." That is, he almost left. He got stuck and we had to push him out.

The Drop itself, of course, created a colossal jam. All the way out to the "1/2 mile limit" something like 1000 cars were moving one way wanting to turn and return but unable to on the narrow country road because of the 1000 cars moving the other way. This accounted for the non-arrival of about 1000 and the late arrival of another 1000. Still something near 4000 orphic enthusiasts listened through a set of Country Joe and the Fish, checked their ticket numbers for the turkey raffle, and witnessed a piano flop. \$2137 were collected and after expense the two mediums of the event cut \$875 dents in their respective debts. Considering 300 or 400 people were expected, the size of the fiscal incision was a curious delight.



NOTA: IS THIS MAN A NARCO?



Country Joe



The next day another County Mounty visited Jug's ravine inquiring about the rumor that it would all happen again the following weekend. If so, they wanted to double up the force - in order to create a better parking situation" and that the local proprietors wanted to double up on orders. After being assured that "the whole thing" would, indeed, not happen again, he offered his compliments from the staff of the Sheriff's office - for "there were no incidents." He also carried with him a compliment from the city of Duvall who had formerly thought that "you were people who only had orgys and smoked pot all the time." As was noted about the GTED acted later that week to reassure the citizens of Duvall about whatever they needed reassuring. So it was that sometime before 2 a.m. last Saturday morning one member of the CTED inscribed backwards through the collected steam on the front window of the Duvall Tavern these words, "THE NATION THAT CONTROLS MAGNETISM CONTROLS THE UNIVERSE" PD.



WALK TO THE SOUND OF LOVE

Stan Holmes

Gary Finholt

WHO KILLED BROTHER JOHN

by Mark Lane

More than a year ago, just after news of Garrison's investigation was made available, and just before it became firm media policy to attempt to discredit the investigation, Drew Pearson wrote what may be the most important story of his long career. It is not surprising, therefore, that the column has largely been ignored. Pearson asked, "Was JFK killed in a CIA backfire?" His article began with this sentence—"President Johnson is sitting on a political H-bomb—an unconfirmed report that he had questioned 'top officials' who agreed that a plot to assassinate Fidel Castro was 'considered' at the highest levels of the Central Intelligence Agency at the time that Bobby was riding herd on the agency." Pearson added that some officials agreed that the plan was "approved and implemented." According to Pearson, it is alleged that "three hired assassins were caught in Havana where a lone survivor is still supposed to be languishing in prison." It is, of course, well established that Pearson enjoys access to information inside the government at the highest level. Possible confirmation of that story comes from the FBI which states that an investigation by the "Bureau" has indicated that the allegations should be discounted.

Among the facts which Pearson said can be "verified" are these: "President Kennedy was so disillusioned with the CIA after the Bay of Pigs fiasco that he swore to friends he would like to 'splinter the CIA in a thousand pieces and scatter it to the winds.' He ordered a thorough investigation by a group headed by Gen. Maxwell Taylor. But the President's real watchdog was his brother Bobby, who ended up calling the shots at the CIA."

Pearson also stated that it can be "verified" that, "During this period, the CIA hatched a plan to knock off Castro. It would have been impossible for this to reach the high levels it did, say insiders, without being taken up with the younger Kennedy. Indeed, one source insists that Bobby, eager to avenge the Bay of Pigs fiasco, played a key role in the planning."

Pearson added that, "Some

sources consider Robert Kennedy's behavior after the assassination to be significant. He seemed tormented, they say, by more than the natural grief over the murder of his brother." Pearson concluded that "some insiders think" that Robert Kennedy was "plagued by the terrible thought that he had helped put into motion forces that indirectly may have brought about his brother's martyrdom."

At the time of the Pearson column, Garrison's investigation was relatively new. While he had identified some of the men involved in planning the assassination, insufficient evidence was then available to constrain him to think the unthinkable—that an agency of the Federal government actually planned and carried out the assassination. Much more evidence is now available and Garrison is now convinced that the CIA organized the murder.

Last September, Garrison charged that Robert Kennedy had made, "very positive efforts to obstruct" his investigation. "It is quite apparent to me," Garrison said, "that for one reason or another he does not want the truth brought out. Perhaps he can explain better than I can why his political career is so important." He added, "I have to conclude that he feels the development of the truth about the assassination, catching the real assassins of Jack Kennedy, would interfere with his political career."

Quite recently a former CIA official told me that the "footprints of an intelligence operation are all over Dealey Plaza." The evidence, he said, conforms to the classic pattern of a CIA "executive action"—a euphemism that includes assassination. It has been suggested that an intelligence agency planning the murder would be compelled to deal, during an early planning stage, with the necessity of "neutralizing" the actions of Robert Kennedy, who otherwise might be expected, quite naturally, to attempt to expose and prosecute the conspirators. It has been suggested that the CIA, intimately familiar with the details of Robert Kennedy's Castro assassination plan, utilized that aborted program to kill John Kennedy. My source states that not only logic dictated that approach, but that the known facts, known to a severely limited number of participants, confirms that it happened exactly that way.

According to that information one of the men chosen by Robert Kennedy to participate in the Castro assassination was later employed by the CIA for the assassination that actually did take place in Dallas. Confronted with the obligation of pretending to accept a false account of the circumstances of his brother's death or publicly reveal that his own hand picked assassin, fired some of the shots, Kennedy chose the former course, according to the analysis.

Once having adopted that position he supported it with action. The former head of the anti-Hoffa squad, organized by Robert Kennedy for the personal persecution of a union leader, after successfully and shamefully having sent James Hoffa to jail, was dispatched to try to do the same thing to Jim Garrison. Walter Sheridan, Robert Kennedy's "investigator" while he was Attorney General became a "news investigator" for NBC-TV and in that capacity visited witnesses in New Orleans. He has since been indicted for attempted public bribery in connection with those visits. Sheridan's trial will provide information revealing how far he was willing to go in an effort to destroy Garrison's investigation and Garrison.

Garrison's reaction to all this is little short of phenomenal. "What else can Bobby do?" he asks when I express displeasure with his actions. "If they could kill his brother while he was President he knows that they can do the same thing to him should he tell what he knows when just a candidate." Garrison is more charitable in judgment than am I. Garrison too, had to make a choice about his political future and his personal safety before deciding whether to investigate the murder. His decision virtually ended any possibility of advancement should he fail to convict Clay Shaw. "It might be even more dangerous for me when he is convicted" Garrison recently said to me when we discussed this subject. To those who suggest that he expects to be the Vice Presidential candidate on the Democratic ticket he replies, "Do you really think that my actions have endeared me to the Democratic National Committee?" He knows that his life is in danger, as is the recent murder of Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr., again reminds us, the life of any man who speaks

out effectively in this country where assassination has become a potent political weapon. Garrison never even thought that he had a choice except to meet the obligations imposed by his office. Robert Kennedy made a different estimate. It is a measure of the time within which we live that the press has not raised a single question about the motives behind Kennedy's decision while it heaps abuse upon Garrison for imagined ulterior motives.

More than the future of two men is here at stake. Murder breeds murder. Organized criminal activity, officially excused, is an invitation to more. America developed three eloquent spokesmen in the last five years. Each, John F. Kennedy, Malcolm X and Martin Luther King, has been assassinated during that time. Kennedy for turning toward peace. Those who feel that he turned too slowly in that direction should remember that it was not for the slowness but for the movement that he was killed. Malcolm X for having developed the understanding which turned him, for the first time, into an effective and important leader. And Martin Luther King for reasons that it may still be too early to fully discern. Newsweek, it might be noted here, wrote just BEFORE Dr. King's assassination that "King's demise as a black icon would be a damaging and perhaps irreparable blow to hopes for peaceful social change in America."

One man who possessed enough knowledge to expose much of what had taken place in Dallas was murdered while being protected by 70 police officers in the basement of the Dallas Police and Courts Building. The man who did that deed, and who was therefore perhaps able to expose a part of what had gone before, died in police custody, as he had predicted that he would, after his request to testify in Washington about that which he knew was denied by Earl Warren.

And through it all Robert F. Kennedy, remains silent about the facts, continues to suppress vital evidence, and pursues his political career. Dr. King observed just before his death, that a man unwilling to speak out, unwilling to die for what he believes, is in any event, no longer alive.

If unearned suffering is redemptive as Dr. King said, then John F. Kennedy survives his brother Robert.

Black Panther Platform

WHAT WE WANT

1. We want freedom. We want power to determine the destiny of our black community.
2. We want full employment for our people.
3. We want an end to the robbery by the white man of our black community.
4. We want decent housing, fit for shelter of human beings.
5. We want education for our people that exposes the true nature of this decadent American society. We want education that teaches us our true history and our role in the present day society.
6. We want all black men to be exempt from military service.
7. We want an immediate end to police brutality and murder of black people.
8. We want freedom for all black men held in federal, state, county, and city prisons and jails.
9. We want all black people when brought to trial to be tried in court by a jury of their peer group or people from their black communities as defined by the constitution of the United States.
10. We want land, bread, housing, education, clothing, justice and peace.

WHAT WE BELIEVE

1. We believe that black people will not be free until we are able to determine our destiny.
2. We believe that the federal government is responsible and obligated to give every man employment or a guaranteed income. We believe that if the white American businessmen will not give full employment, then the means of production should be taken from the businessmen and placed in the community so that the people of the community can organize and employ all of its people and give a high standard of living.

3. We believe that this racist government has robbed us and now we are demanding the overdue debt of forty acres and two mules. Forty acres and two mules was promised 100 years ago as retribution for slave labor and mass murder of black people. We will accept the payment in currency which will be distributed to our many communities. The Germans murdered 6,000,000 Jews. The American racist has taken part in the slaughter of over 50,000 black people; therefore, we feel that this is a modest demand that we make.

4. We believe that if the white landlords will not give decent housing to our black community, then the housing and the land should be made into cooperatives so that our community, with government aid, can build and make decent housing for its people.

5. We believe in an educational system that will give to our people a knowledge of self. If a man does not have knowledge of himself and his position in society and the world, then he has little chance to relate to anything else.

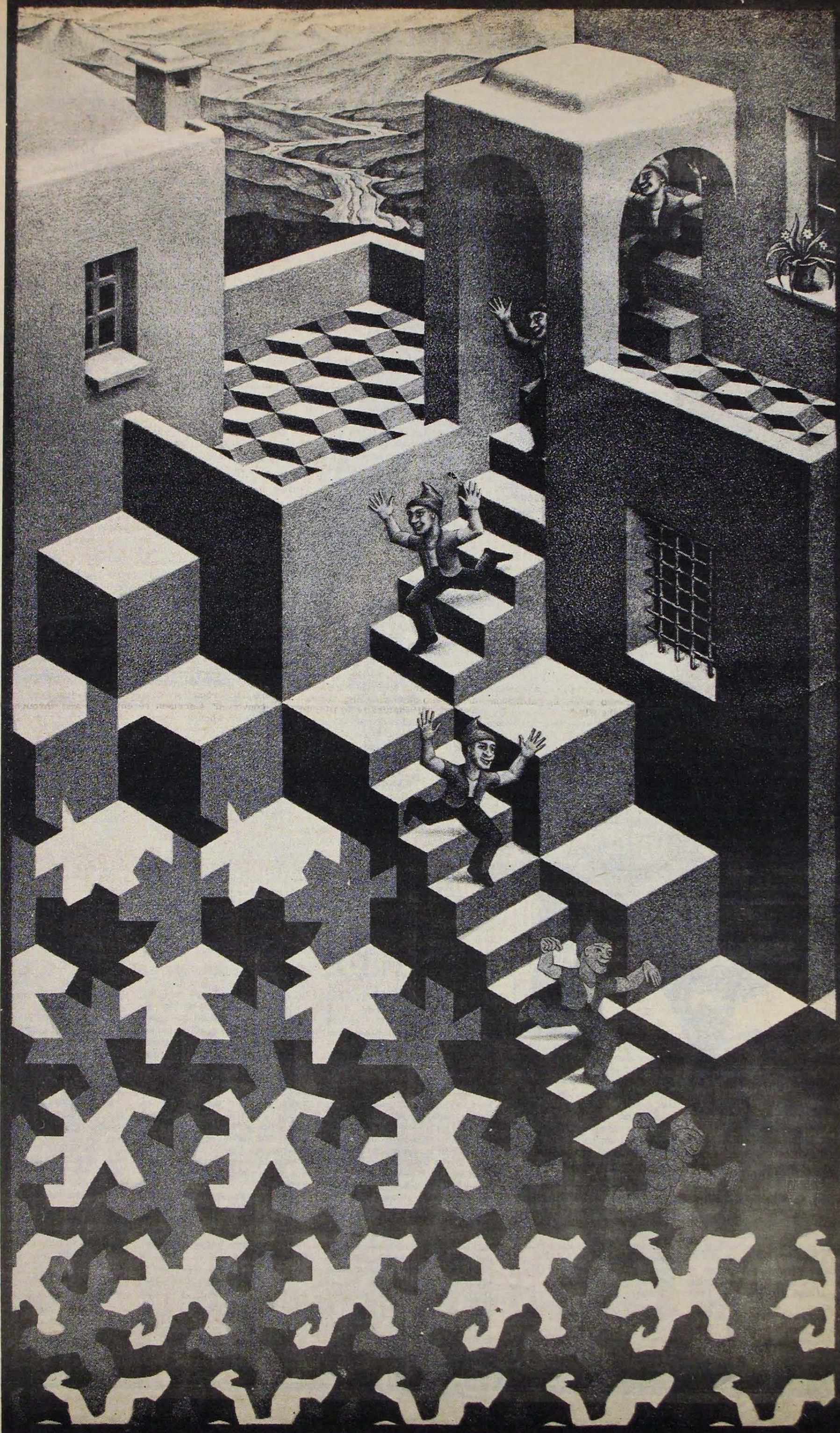
6. We believe that black people should not be forced to fight in the military service to defend a racist government that does not protect us. We will not fight and kill other people of color in the world who, like black people, are being victimized by the white racist government of America. We will protect ourselves from the force and violence of the racist police and the racist military, by whatever means necessary.

7. We believe we can end police brutality in our black community by organizing black self defense groups that are dedicated to defending our black community from racist police oppression and brutality. The second amendment of the constitution of the United States gives us a right to bear arms. We therefore believe that all black people should arm themselves for self defense.

8. We believe that all black people should be released from the many jails and prisons because they have not received a fair and impartial trial.

9. We believe that the courts should follow the United States constitution so that black people will receive fair trials. The 14th amendment of the U.S. constitution gives a man a right to be tried by his peer group. A peer is a person from a similar economic, social, religious, geographical, environmental, historical and racial background. To do this the court will be forced to select a jury from the black community from which the black defendant came. We have been, and are being tried by all white juries that have no understanding of the "average reasoning man" of the black community.

10. When in the course of human events, it becomes necessary for one people to dissolve the political bonds which have connected them with another, and to assume among the powers of the earth, the separate and equal station to which the laws of nature and nature's god entitle them, a decent respect to the opinions of mankind requires that they should declare the causes which impel them to separation. We hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men are created equal, that they are endowed by their creator with certain inalienable rights, that among these are life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. That to secure these rights, governments are instituted among men, deriving their just power from the consent of the governed, — that whenever any form of government becomes destructive of these ends, it is the right of people to alter or to abolish it, and to institute new government, laying its foundation on such principles and organizing its powers in such form as to them shall seem most likely to effect their safety and happiness. Prudence, indeed, will dictate that governments long established should not be changed for light and transient causes; and accordingly all experience hath shewn, that mankind are more disposed to suffer while evils are sufferable, than to right themselves by abolishing the forms to which they are accustomed. But when a long train of abuses and usurpations, pursuing invariably the same object, evinces a design to reduce them under absolute despotism, it is their right, it is their duty, to throw off such government, and to provide new guards for their future security.



There are few books being read right now that are splendidly effecting people — large groups of people. These are the last of the linear inciters. One of them is Herbert Marcuse's *EROS AND CIVILIZATION*: a not-too-long original synthesis of Mark and Freud which has provided the philosophic base for the recent student activism in Europe. There the new political act is ripe with the erotic principle insanely prophesied by Weiss' inmates with "What good is a revolution without general copulation." Another anti-book which has stirred some ripe reaction is Norman O Brown's *LOVE'S BODY*. Now, after two years of hardcover neglect, it is available in paperback... (at the ID). Both Brown and Marcuse treat "sex not as an object of thought but as an imaginative method of comprehension." Sexual technique as discovery: the Kamasutra or loosely arranged "the medium is the massage." Sexual actions become the models for aesthetic and political actions.

The little war that exists between them is peculiar in its parallel to that brotherly ambivalence which turns and counter-turns between the new-anarchists and the new-left. Brown's Nietzschean mysteries of world irony, pan-symbolism, and eternal recurrence are in their aphoristic profusion the metapsychology for the head culture. (Though few heads have read him.) Since most members of that ambiguous saline solution — the new left — still read, Marcuse has been better read. Especially, as we have noted, in Europe. To the below is reprinted — from the March 67 issue of *Commentary* — Brown's reply to Marcuse's critique of *LOVE'S BODY*. Since *LOVE'S BODY* is the book we're promoting, Brown's little essay can also be read as a review, by the author, of his own work.

aesthetics and the strip-cartoon

Yes, indeed, there was a God that failed; that mortal God, the great Leviathan; or Moloch; discovered to be not only mortal but also dead, an idol. From literalism to symbolism; the lesson of my life. The next generation needs to be told that the real fight is not the political fight, but to put an end to politics. From politics to meta-politics.

From politics to poetry. Legislation is not politics, nor philosophy, but poetry. Poetry, art, is not an epiphenomenal reflection of some other (political, economic) realm which is the "real thing"; nor a still contemplation of something else which is the "real action"; nor a sublimation of something else which is the "real," carnal "act." Poetry, art, imagination, the creator spirit is life itself; the real revolutionary power to change the world; and to change the human body. To change the human body: here is the crisis, *hic Rhodus, hic salta*; which, as Hegel said, is to be translated "here is the Rose, here begin to dance." To begin to dance; who can tell the dancer from the dance; it is the impossible unity and union of everything.

From politics to life. And therefore revolution as creation; resurrection; renaissance instead of progress. To perceive in all human culture the hidden reality of the human body. This is to discover as Freud did, the Holy Communion as the basis of community; the Eucharist; the cannibalism, the hidden eating; one of the forms of which is war-making children pass through the fire unto Moloch. Go to the end of the road and that is what you will find. And so the God is not Freud's God Logos, abstract or disembodied Reason, but the Human Form Divine. And the language is the language not of reason but of love. Reason is power; powerful arguments; power-politics; *Realpolitik*; reality-principle. Love comes emptyhanded (*Love's Body*, p. 237); the eternal proletariat; like Cordelia, bringing Nothing.

When silence
Blooms in the house, all the paraphernalia of our existence
Shed the twitters of value and
reappear as heraldic devices.

—Robert Duncan

Heraldic devices: airplanes as penis symbols rather than "modern conveniences." One of the eternal verities is the human body as the measure of all things, including technology. The businessman does not have the last word; the real meaning of technology is its hidden relation to the human body; a symbolic or mystical relation.

With the whole world still in the bourgeois stage of competitive development and war, the thing to remember about Marx is that he was able to look beyond this world to another possible world, of union, communion, communism. What needs to be reiterated is not reassurance to the bourgeois that he will be able to carry his little old Self, Person, and Property into that world, but that the kingdom of heaven on earth is possible; and that other world, the negation of this jungle, cannot possibly be anything except *Communitas*. A higher form of chaos; instead of confusion, fusion (*Love's Body*, pp. 248, 253).

And, after Freud, we have to add that there is also a sexual revolution; which is not to be found in the bourgeois cycle of repression and promiscuity, but in a transformation of the human body, an abolition of genital organization. Indeed, *Love's Body* shows that genital organization is the same thing as Self, Person, Property; and, therefore, the abolition of genital organization, foretold by Marcuse in *Eros and Civilization*, turns out to mean what Marcuse calls the impossible unity and union of everything.

This picture shows us the position of the lungs and their exact size in relation to the rest of the body.

IN PSYCHEDELIC
COLOR

RECOMMENDED FOR MATURE AUDIENCES

discovery of the true temple: Love's body. Karl Barth saw religion as idolatry; Karl Marx saw religion as the heart of a heartless world. The Sacred Heart. The thing is not to excise the heart but to put it where it belongs. The real atheism is to become divine. In a dialectical view, atheism becomes theurgy, god-making; demystification becomes the discovery of a new mystery; and everything remains the same.

There is another sense in which mystification must be affirmed. We have to surpass the Enlightenment notion that in the life of the species or of the individual there is a definitive change-over from darkness to light. Light is always light in darkness; that is what the unconscious is all about (*Love's Body*, p. 216). Nor can the light become a current, always turned on, in ordinary prosaic language. Truth is always in poetic form; not literal but symbolic; hiding, or veiled; light in darkness. Yes, mysterious. Literalism is idolatry of words; the alternative to idolatry is mystery. And literalism reifies, makes out of everything things, these tables and chairs, commodities. The alternative to reification is mystification (*Love's Body*, p. 234). The world is actually not a collection of commodities.

but it is also true that everything remains always the same. The assignment then is (to put it simply) the simultaneous affirmation and rejection of what is; not in a system, as in Hegel, but in an instant, as in poetry.

There is eternal recurrence; there are "eternal objects" (Whitehead); archetypes. This is a hard lesson. There is a sense in which war cannot be abolished (*Love's Body*, p. 182). Or, there is an eternal object of which literal war is a false image, or inadequate idea. The thing to be abolished is literalism; the worship of false images; idolatry. Allen Ginsberg saw it just the way it is: Moloch. A false idol fed with real victims. This is no joke. (Nor is fire; Heraclitean fire.)

Idolatry is fetishism, mystification; demystification would be an end to idolatry. But an end to idolatry is not so easy (*Love's Body*, p. 114). It is not the abolition of the temple, but the

A REPLY TO HERBERT MARCUSE

Norman O. Brown

MY FRIEND MARCUSE* and I: Romulus and Remus quarreling; which of them is the real "revolutionary."

He will not see the recurrence in revolution. Revolution is not a slate wiped clean, but a revolving cycle. (*Love's Body*, p. 204). Even newness is renewal. As it was in the beginning. The idea of progress is in question; the reality of Marx cannot hide the reality of Nietzsche. The thing is to change the world;

FEEL PURPLE

WELTSCHMERZ

WALT CROWLEY

When Sputnik was launched, on October 4, 1957, I was a very delighted 10 year old romantic. I remember being accosted a few days later by a fat old lady who solemnly intoned with an oozing southern drawl, "Man may get on the moon, and maybe he won't, but God will NEVER let him get any further!" When I enquired why, she snapped something about "Read your Bible!" and stalked off before I could explain that I only read science fiction.

Well, I don't know anything about God, but last week Congress, perhaps upon Divine command, butchered NASA's proposed budget, sparing the Apollo expedition, but denying funds for post-Apollo missions on the moon and to Mars and Venus. Alas, Congress for once reflects popular opinion, for nothing distinguishes the American masses so much as their collective myopia. It seems ironic that these same people who can barely discern the moon let alone the planets and stars beyond it live not only in the "New World" but in the most technologically advanced society as well.

Among the many arguments proffered against space travel, is that the required funds are diverted from "necessary" or "humanitarian" programs such as urban renewal or cancer research or welfare. Yet NASA suffers the same financial starvation as social legislation because our government still considers war its most important project. Space research, whether pure or applied, ranks with any program which supplies this society with food or shelter or education because such research provides this society with a challenge and a direction.

Those who don't view space research as expensive nonsense, often decry it as a servant of the militarists. Similarly, it is believed that war stimulates science. After all war financed the development of the Atomic bomb—but it did not finance the work of the Curies or Fermi or Einstein or any of the others whose toil revealed the complex universe within a single atom. No, war did not discover atomic energy, it built a bomb. The military is interested in hardware, and solely in that research which contributes to death's inventory. War does not spur science, war perverts science.

The space race is, however, undeniably, the main impetus to space research. ICBMs, spy satellites, orbiting launch platforms are all too real. Space research is stained by the corrupt system controlling it, caught in and subordinated to the international arms race, prestige race and rat race. But no matter the motive, when man expands into space it will be his greatest achievement. Europe did not explore and colonize the Americas out of noble scientific curiosity; she did it for power. History had its joke on Europe and it may repeat the prank at the expense of today's world.

Much of this philistinism is an outgrowth of the traditional distrust of science. Despite his impact on today's culture, the modern scientist, admittedly an eccentric steeped in esoteric knowledge because of the required specialization, is still considered a practitioner of the Black Arts. Many critics of space research seem imbued with a sense of inferiority to science, fanatically disparaging both its achievement and dreams. Even today, there are people who would prefer burning a new book to reading it.

I suspect that many people are turned off by the very imagery of space travel, what with "great engines of steel thrusting into the black void of the unknown" or "silvery shafts piercing the night sky." They view the hardware of astronautics with the same disdain that most women have towards snakes. Phallic though it might be, the concept of journeying to the stars remains, supremely peotic, a last breath of romanticism in an age rapidly forgetting how to dream.

But most of all people yawn, "Who cares?!" There is more than enough to occupy our time on Earth, without worrying about outer space.

The conflict is classic—survival vs. progress. The conflict is also imaginary, for there can be no survival without growth. We can deny ourselves the planets, we can convert the entire earth into a plastic paradise, we can stagnate in an automated lotus garden. We can do all this and then lean back, sated and static, and watch our humanity atrophy and fade into contented bestiality.

Earth stands at the edge of a frontier without horizon. Beyond the deepening blue veil of our skies stretches infinity, a wilderness we can explore but never conquer, where man may finally confront what earth always denied him—a sense of identity.

The nation that controls magnetism
Controls the universe!
Chester Gould - Dick Tracy



LETTERS

A SPLIT SECOND IN ETERNITY

The Ancients Called It COSMIC CONSCIOUSNESS

To the Editors, Helix:

It says here... McCarthy - Peace Candidate. The choice narrows: McCarthy, Kennedy, LBJ, or Nixon LBJ, (probably, although not impossibly, a has-been-and gone presidential candidate), and Nixon are openly hawkish, seemingly having something going for napalming babies. Therefore, they can be excused from this analysis.

Kennedy, too, can be excused for now, with notations only of his pro-war voting record, to be expounded upon at a later date. So we are left with "Love Me, I'm a Liberal" - Gene McCarthy. McCarthy who has voted for every appropriation for the Viet Nam war; voted for HUAC measures; voted against admitting Red China to the United Nations; ad infinitum, ad nauseum.

Obviously the man is not a peace candidate. He is running on approximately the same peace platform that Mr. Johnson ran on in 1964, and if elected we can expect the same kind of peace. What to do, what to do. Citing Mr. McCarthy's fuck-up voting record brings cries of anguish from those who cry "McCarthy" out of sheer desperation. If indeed we have a choice of shit with or without sugar, we should know that now. Voting for "the lesser of evils" is like choosing between piss and vinegar. If we must choose between one militarist or another, something is drastically wrong, and obviously electoral politics will not prove the solution.

Just what is to be done is yet to be decided. If third-party politics is "just throwing your votes away," choose between throwing them away and giving them to baby-burners.

Peace!

Ed Hassler

To the editor of the Helix:

It might interest you to know your rag was mentioned by name as being a publication we should not be carrying into Viet Nam because it distorts the truth, "and causes trouble." So I will make sure that does not happen in my case.

As you remember, I made a statement in which I said I had a right to make application for I-A-O at any time. Under the regulations that were in the books, that was so. I was prepared to refuse to board the plane under the assumption I would have a strong case to brake the court-martial that would follow my refusal. However, on the day I was presented with an addendum to the regulations, the addendum stated people making application for I-A-O must go to or be in, a permanent duty station. That simple addition, though yet to be printed into the army regulations, shot my whole case. If I really was trying to get a I-A-O, the only way I could do so is to go to Viet Nam and follow the legal procedures outlined in the regulations. In as much as my wish is to become a medic so I need not carry a weapon, I have gone to Viet Nam and as soon as I am placed in my permanent duty station will begin the process of application. For those of you on leave who are considering I-O, conscientious objector wishing out of the service, the story is different. You cannot be shipped out until the application has been reviewed. Other than, I have yet to make it to my permanent station, everything is going well. With luck, I should end up at the return address on this letter. Don't worry about libel. At the time I made the statement, it was true.

Yours,
John Whitcner

Dear Helix,

Time was, protestors of U.S. policy in Viet Nam tended to be well informed and willing to reason about issues. After admittedly limited exposure to the speakers and audience on April 27, I am concerned that now they may be behaving more like smug crusaders and devout joiners of causes. Some of those attending exhibited

1) The attitude that anyone disagreeing with them is evil (a fascist, a stooge, or a moral imbecile).

2) Willingness to hear one side of the argument, and adapt all information to fit that side. (How many of the demonstrators have studied Hoang van Chi's work on the mechanics of communist control, Bernard Newman's account of Ho Chi Minh's "land reform," the Rev. Nhat Hanh's remarks on the attitude of S. Viet Nam's Buddhists toward the NLF, a comparison of the initial and later programs of the NLF, or even the State Department's "The Legality of United States Participation in the Defense of Viet Nam"?)

3) A conditioned response to emotional words, like "napalm" and "Ky".

4) Willingness to exact any price for the goal. Specifically, to allow the Viet Cong to impose a political settlement by force, and thereafter to suppress even non-violent conflict to work out the ideological and political differences which will continue after war ends. (This attitude the World Without War Council has specifically identified as a disguised justification for continuing the war, rather than a true peace proposal.)

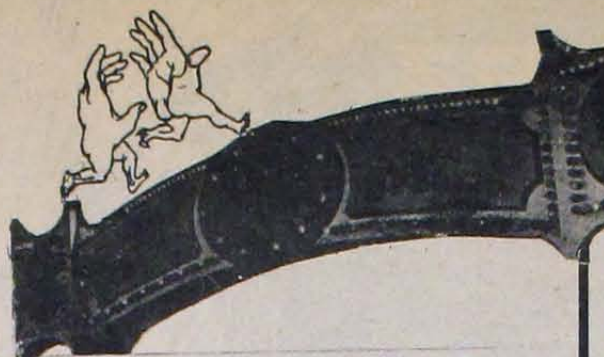
5) And several speakers limited themselves to self-adulatory praise of the group and its cause, rather than attempting to increase awareness and understanding of issues. (Is that why so many listeners left early?)

It will be sad if humanitarian concern and informed dissent degenerate into unquestioning adherence to the Lao Dong-party line, and caricatures and fantasies like those of "The Crusader," which was distributed at the rally.

Peace and— freedom,
Michael Reynolds

**LITTLE PINK
HEART-SHAPED
SLEEPING
PILLS!**

Looks just like a 5-
mg. Dexedrine!
Give them to some-
body who is going
to have an EXAM!



Spirit medium Keith Milton Rhinehart's 1965 arrest and conviction, and subsequent imprisonment in the Walla Walla penitentiary (May 67) got a critical resume last Saturday in front of the Legislative Building in Olympia. The message was addressed by a seven-member protest group to Gov. Dan Evans, who'll receive his tape of it soon.

Earlier in the day in Seattle, the same group carried a seven foot stage casket for two blocks downtown and two more in the U. District, the symbol of mourning for "due process of law" and "equal protection under the law" in Washington, its demise as seen shown in the handling of the Rhinehart case by authorities here and up to and including the State Supreme Court, all of whom, group spokesman Louis Reed claimed "disregarded the irregularities of the arrest and trial." "Also 16-year-old accuser Jimmy Miller's post-trial confession which had implicated detectives of the Seattle police who'd pressured him into making a fictitious sodomy charge as part of their Rhinehart vendetta."

As proof of "selective enforcement of the sodomy statute" by the Seattle police, they cited a stack of affidavits made by Seattleites who'd visited the "614," the "Casino" and other lace clubs during '65 and '66, places attended by uniformed Seattle policemen who'd permitted 16 and 17-year-olds, along with adults, to enter without showing ID and participate in uninhibited gaylife makings out.



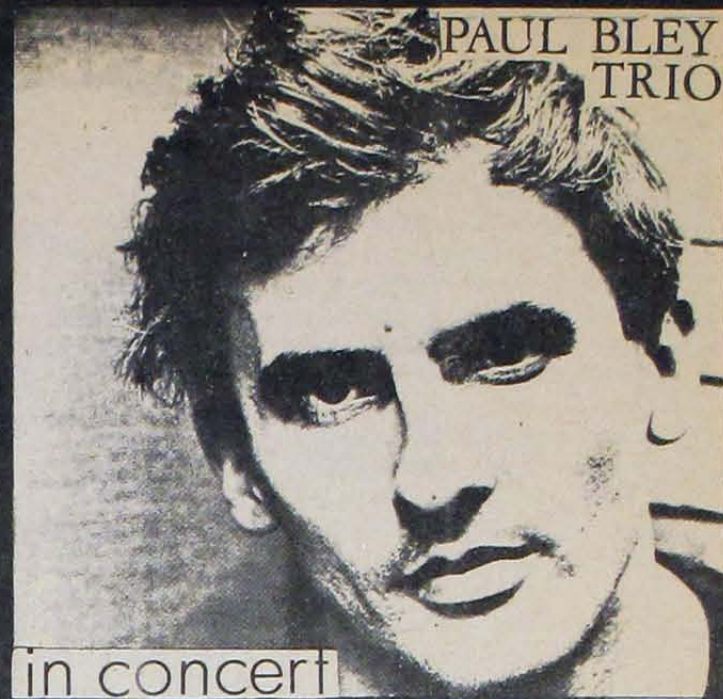
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Paul Bley plays tough free abstract piano. No new extensions of form, no searing search for the Final Chord that will melt the piano, no hypnotic pounding resounding chording....Bley plays with intensity and care, moulding notes and spaces between with precision and over whelming mental involvement. Tunes dissolve through abstraction to pure manipulated sound and return gently deftly with no loss of lyric intensity. The rythmn section behind Bley (Peter Donald's drums and Steve Swallow bass) is skillful and deceptively unobtrusive. Swallow is late of the Burton Corell group and is a bassist of power and caress. Bley has worked with such jazz monuments as Mingus, Coleman, Guiffre, La Faro, Rollins and Don Ellis. The group will play in concert at the HUB this Saturday night at 8:30. The usual university prejudice has been waived: the concert is open to the public. Tapes will be made of the performance and released on ESP.

A comment by Bley on what he is doing: I find playing an instrument the most enjo yable part of my life, next to making love. Thinking is more important than practicing...thinking is practicing. Jazz is a question of givens: if you have your own group you should have your own givens which should be fundamental not ornamental. But I'm beyond working with givens - I've worked with so many. Now I'm just concerned with Sounding like Paul Bley and not like my record collection."

Playing with Bley that evening: Cosmic Funk... recently unleashed at the HELIX-KRAB benefit...the group is composed of talented enthusiastic young jazzmen who play with the new rock consciousness of sound-space and time-tonality that has revitalized jazz. TH

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The United States of America is the name of the most exciting new rock group around. And the name of their first album. It's also what their album is about. A gut level view.

One of an America that can't escape the light of day and hide behind the wholesome images everyone holds so dear. (Like the good old American Eagle.)

It's the America of turned-on people and turned-off people, and simply twisted people. And strange desires lurking behind upright, uptight facades.

In cuts like "The American Metaphysical Circus," "I Won't Leave My Wooden Wife for You, Sugar," and

"The American Way of Love," the lyrics will bite your head off. And the sound... well, it's something else: Electronic... a whole new thing... places where no one's been before. Synthesizers, distorter, unlikely instruments turned electronic. The music surrounds and lifts you, and throws you around a little, too.

The US- does strange and exciting new things to music and the music will do strange and exciting things to you.

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The United States of America. On Columbia Records.

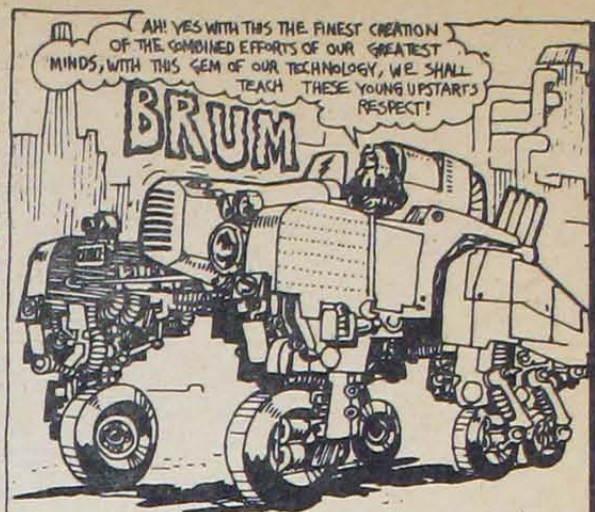


CS 9614 P†

ELLENSBURGER



In an orgy of righteousness and might, the Ellensburg Police, acting upon due complaint of an elder citizen, did confiscate that notorious film - "Who's Afraid of Virginia Wolf" after one showing at a local theater. The theater owner was also confiscated and charged with a "lurid, lewd, immoral" display and released upon recognizance. Leaving the courthouse he was set upon by an outraged mob of stone-throwing citizens, barely evading the crowd the libertarian theater owner hastened home to find armed vigilantes had strung up a rope over a billboard advertising birth control pills which stood next door, wheeling quickly to avoid the rope, he entered his home to discover his children in the custody of welfare officials dressed in gray, and his wife in consultation with her divorce lawyer. Workmen in blue overalls walked in and repossessed his TV, rugs, refrig, and patio-lain brick by timepayment brick. Looking out his window he saw Judge Cool driving a huge gigantic Hay Baler in the direction of his house. As the dwelling was threshed by mechanical teeth, folded into a bale, and bound with twenty gauge wire, the theater owner was heard to say: (choose one) "But... it's ART", "Someday you'll see I was right." "Fuck you yokels." the nation that controls magnetism controls the universe."



The Seattle Committee to End the War in Vietnam will present FELIX GREEN'S new film "INSIDE NORTH VIETNAM" on Saturday, May 18, 7:30 p.m. and 9:30 p.m. at the East Madison Y.M.C.A., 23rd Avenue and E. Olive. Advance tickets are available at the End of War office located at 4126 Roosevelt Way N.W.

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FREE UNIVERSITY SPRING FESTIVAL

The Free U invites everyone to celebrate SPRING on May 26 in one of the Seattle Parks. It is a Medieval Festival and we are making booths and stands at FUS for anyone to do, sell, present his thing? Poetry Reading, Dancing, Pottery, Painting, Belly Dancing, Painting on the Spot. ... FUS is just the central place to talk about it. It is an Inner Be-In to celebrate Buddha's Birthday (23rd) and Enlightenment (5th) with anyone's flutes, sitars, guitars, tablas, recorders, drums and perhaps recordings of Indian music if there are plugs available. More information in next issue of Helix.

Steps the Federal Government has taken to take care of you:

- 12 brigades (25,000 men) of regular army troops designated as "strategic reserve" form a mobile army to put down civil disturbances. These troops will receive extensive training in riot control. Organized as the 6th Infantry Division the "home guard" will include units from the 18th Airborne, 111 Corps artillery, 1st and 2nd Armored, 5th Mech. Infantry Div., as well as the old standbys, the 82nd and 101st Airborne Divisions of paratroopers.
- a "Civil Disturbance Command Center" has been created in the Pentagon to maintain central control of troops, supplies, and communications. The Command Center will insure that civil disorder does not interfere with efficient operations of wars abroad.
- 400,000 National Guardsmen are receiving 32 hours of "special crowd control" training. 125 new units will be formed, the majority will be "specifically oriented to state riot problems." The weapons of the Guard are being updated, replacing the M-1 with the M-16. Special training is available at Fort Gordon and Fort Belvoir for local police and state troopers as well as military. Trainees there can quell disturbances in mock towns with typical US streets and simulated demonstrators carrying "peace" signs.
- The Justice Department Law Enforcement Assistance Division has a "War Room" in the basement complete with nationwide communications network and computer to predict areas needing troops from incident reports submitted daily by local police and informers.
- Police recruitment is increasing at an unprecedented rate. Police recruiters are now allowed to set up employment centers on Army bases according to a new Pentagon directive. GI's agreeing to become cops are released from military duty as much as six months early as per a request of Robert MacNamara-November 1967.
- Citizens groups are arming themselves: Gun sales up 200% over last year in Detroit. Detroit police have purchased 5 armored vehicles, 2,000 tear gas grenades, and 1,000 new rifles--50 are of the new Stoner 63 Assault variety. The Stoner rifle fires 650 rounds per minute in an almost flat trajectory (2 1/2 inches drop in 1,000 yards). It fires a bullet which cartwheels upon impact destroying its steel jacket, releasing its soft lead innards. The gun can pierce armor plating at 65 yards, cut through concrete walls at 30 feet and provides an absolute kill range up to 300 yards. Detroit police have 150,000 rounds of Stoner ammo--a greater amount than for any other single weapon. 246 law enforcement agencies, including the FBI are presently using the Stoner rifle which has been described by its manufacturer Cadillac Cage as "an absolute terror weapon". (see Guardian next week for more)

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PLASTIC

Union, N.J., (LIBERATION News Service) - Dr. Timothy Leary, in a recent talk at Newark State College, denounced the war in Vietnam and urged a crowd of students to forget LSD and concentrate on "bring the boys home." It's "silly," he said, to talk about drugs when war, violence and chaos are rampant.

Leary, facing imprisonment on narcotics charges, was confined in Texas of possessing marijuana and sentenced to 30 years imprisonment. He has lost a court appeal, but his new "appeal" is "love, not LSD."

ROACHES

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INDEX TO THIS WEEK'S HELIX

HOW ABOUT A LITTLE HEAVY FOR YOUR HEAD? Take Vietnam, TET offensive, Thich Tri Quang, Da Nang, Beinh Hoa, Shau, Con Ythein, Mekong Delta, Vung Tau, Khe Sahn, Hue, Siagon who knows any more?? Right here at home are Huey Newton, Eldridge Cleaver, Mohammad Ali, the corpses of M.L.King and Lurleen Wallace, charred real estate, guns and butter, guns or butter, Guns GUNS, anybody for dope?? Today we have LSD, DMT, STP, PCP, mescaline methedrine dexedrine, psylocybin hashish marijuana morphine heroin cocaine opium frosti-whip amyl nitrate benzedrine kief airplane glue gasoline Vicks inhaler formula 44 Romilar terpin hydrate beer whiskey wine vanilla extract and a few million others more easy to get. A few games perhaps for Democrats Republicans PFP Black Panther Socialist Labor TTA PTA Athletics Club Rainer Club the ECONOMY AND BE CAREFUL WHO YOU DO BUSINESS WITH BECAUSE SOME PEOPLE ARE TAKING THEIR GAMES FAR TOO SERIOUSLY.

There is talk of locking up communist infiltrated Negroes who determines the extent of infiltration and how much does it a h take to WATCH YOURSELVES BLACK BROTHERS SOME OF US ARE WATCHING THEM CAREFULLY.

The highway death toll is rising, the crime rate is increasing, communism is sneaking up on someone out there in P-I land at this very minute WAR IS ESCALATING acid is dropping unemployment is steady but the sky may be falling. OVER HALF THE PEOPLE IN THIS COUNTRY NOW GET NERVOUS WHEN THEY SEE A PROWL CAR PULL IN BEHIND THEM NOT FOR THE PUBLIC SAFETY BUT FOR THEIR OWN. Brave people have died and the public has been told they were devils life magazine told me once that "ROMANCE WILL BLOSSOM ANYWHERE EVEN AMONG THE VIET CONG" Perhaps you know why I say, when you ask me why does one such as myself read LIFE magazine, "I read it to learn the truth" And it is only beginning, my brothers, to make us all Free.

Jack Large



YOU CAN TUNE IN ON MORE INSPIRATIONAL MESSAGES FROM MR. NATURAL IN ZAP COMIX PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY APEX NOVELTIES INC.

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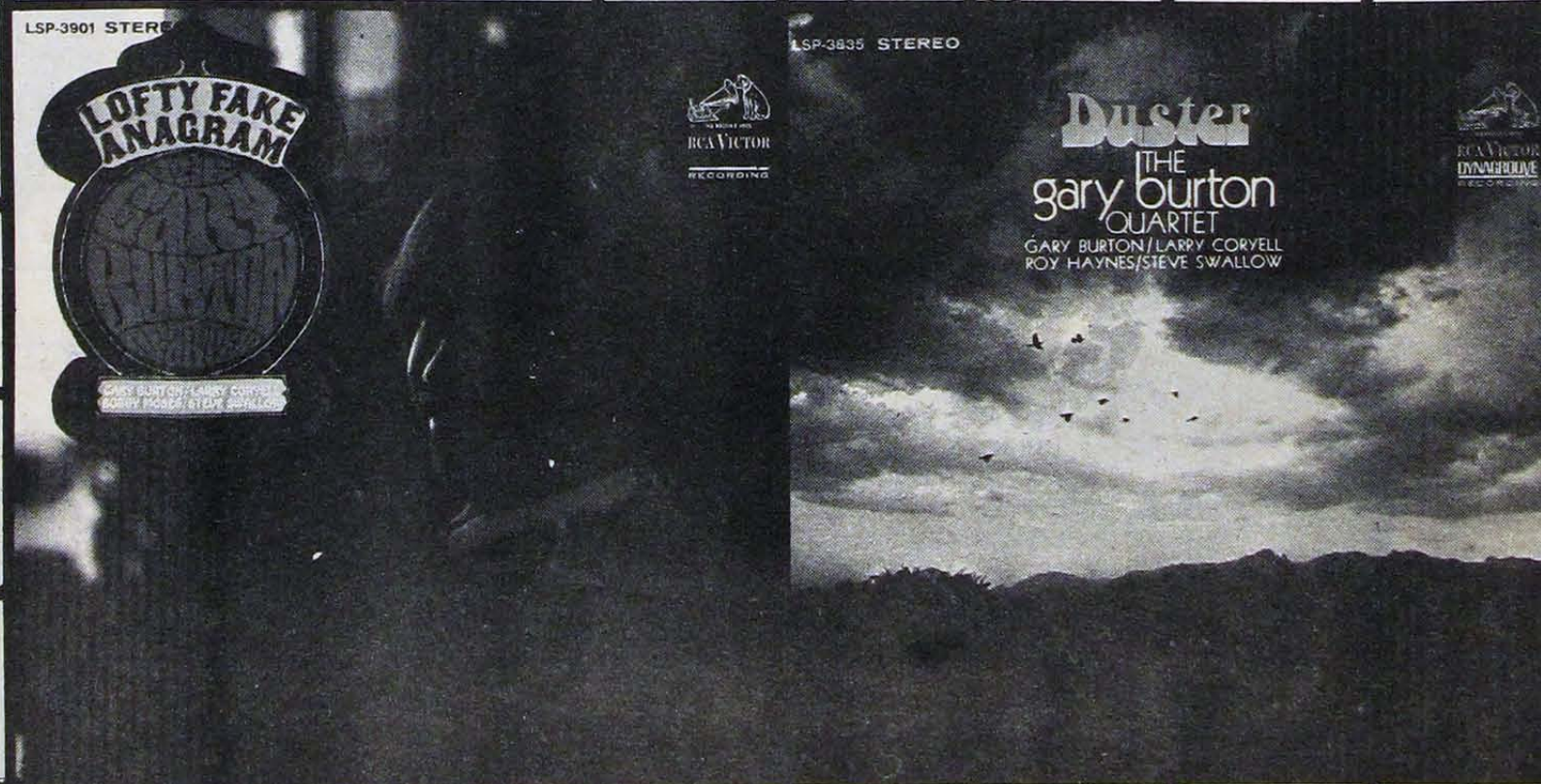


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White male 20 is searching for affections of loving bird under 35. 543-0305. Any nite after 9.

It's new, different exclusively for offbeat fashion enthusiasts. The Empathy Club. Nothing like it anywhere. Write: Empathy Club, 1321 3rd Avenue, Seattle, Washington.

Capable men available to please females. Send your info to: Jerome, 3428 62nd S.W., Seattle.

If you are interested in light shows, the Lysergic Lyte Co. is selling most, maybe all of it's equipment. Strobes, overheads, slide projectors, movie projectors, blacklights, and other odds and ends. Call Jerry at EA5-2150.

Swinging couple, she 25, he 35, seeking other couples and AC/DC gals interested in group activity. Box 5109, Seattle, Washington 98107.

Wanted live-in companion for mother of family. Applicant must be female over 21. Room, board, \$20 a week for light housekeeping. Call LA2-0054, LA4-6185.

ATTRACTIVE GUYS! Apps. accepted. West Coast for MALE MODELS Yng., good bods. App: ICCA, P.O. Box 1151, Tacoma, Wash. 98401 P.O. Box 6101, Stanford, Calif. 94305 APPLY

Aunt Tunnies must find Joey, 21, brown hair, blue eyes, glasses, tall. "Featherfoot" URGENT! Call AT2-2438.

Underground Guide to literature, 4518 Varna Avenue, Sherman Oaks, California 91403.

The LIGHT FANTASTIC Light shows and effects Call Mike 878-2327

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Rock version of Star Spangled Banner. Same words, different changes and lead. Groovy! Sacrilegious! Open with the National Anthem! Free to any band who will do it. John Wittwer, EA3-5464, LA5-4737. (Magic Fern, go away).

Carolie Mickelson Please call Marilyn Emergency

Doob: you're being honored at the temple for helping 3rd grade. Can you be there? Shooting more and enjoying it less? Come in and see about getting medical help without fear of being hassled by police. We want to help you help yourself. Open Door Clinic now has three medical nights. Tues., Wed., and Fri. 7-11 p.m. 38th and 12th N.E.

NOW LOVE SCENE

Sexual Freedom League newsletter describes activities. Mailed in pl. cover, \$1. SFL, Box 14034, San Francisco 94144.

ADEQUATE GARMENTS FOR WITNESSING TRANSMORGRIFICATION OF THE CELESTIAL DEITIES AND AVATARS - Shirts from \$12 - Dresses from \$8 AMERICAN DREAM BLACKLIGHT CO. 4743 Brooklyn 1-9 Most of the time.

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Anthro major researching sex mores of single girls. Satisfying reward. Guaranteed qualified subjects. Send resume for personal interview. Fritz, 1800 N.E. 47th.

Jan - if you need me or need money call me. Chris.

PORTRAITS Photographic portraiture, children and/or adults. Phone SU4-3512 for appointments. Arrangements for sitting in your own home can be made. R. H. Shaver, photographer - the Studio, 6103 Dayton Avenue N., Seattle.

Experienced drummer over 21 wants to work with other musicians who are willing to pursue their potential and experiment with new dimensions in sound. EM4-4746.

The Lysergic Lyte Co. has record cutting maching for rent EA5-2150.

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MALE NUDES, color prints. All photofinishing services. Full COLOR catalog \$3 to P.O. Box 1151, Tacoma, Washington 98401 BUTCH GROOVY GUYS'

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Jan - Love and miss you so come, call or write. Mom, Dad, and Uncle Les.

Young couple needs live-in babysitter. Chick only. EA2-5274.

Lectures

PSYCHOLOGY OF PREJUDICE - CAN WE LEGISLATE MORALITY, Dr. Gilbert, HUB Aud. May 14, 3:30 p.m.

ROETHKE MEMORIAL POETRY READING, Robert Penn Warren, May 25, 8:00 p.m., HUB Ballroom.

Films

EDGEMONT THEATRE, 415 Main Street, Edmonds, May 7-13, Lemonade Joe Diabolique; May 14-20, Three/Kapo, May 21-27, The Big City/Kanchenjunga; May 28-June 3, Daisies/A Young World.

Galleries

AUSTRIAN CRAFTS, Frye Museum, Terry at Cherry, thru May 23, Weekdays, 10-5; Sun. & Holidays, noon-6.

TEXTILES OF INDIA, Cascade Gallery, 5th & Thomas, Wed.-Sun., noon-6.

LIVING WITH WOOD, Seattle Art Museum Pav., Seattle Center, Tues.-Sat., 10-5; Fri. til 9; Sun., noon-5.

MICHAEL DAILEY, Seligman, 4727 University Way N.E., Mon., Tues., Wed., Sat., 11-4; Thurs., 1-9.

JAMES FITZGERALD, Bronze sculpture - Woodside Gallery, 803 E. Union. Tues.-Sun., noon-6. May 20, starts Rosalyn Gale Powell, painting.

M.F.A. THESES, Henry Gallery U.W., May 14-19, Mon.-Sat. 10-5, Sun. 1-5.

Music

THE CONTEMPORARY GROUP, HUB Aud., 3:30, May 12. Complimentary

UNIVERSITY SINFONIETTA, HUB Aud., May 15, 8:00. Complimentary.

HARPSICORD RECITAL, Sylvia Kind, HUB Aud., May 24, 8:00 Comp.

UNIVERSITY WIND SINFONIETTA, HUB Aud., May 22, 8:00, Comp.

FURRY LEWIS & BOOKER WHITE - Guitar & piano, Friends' Center, 4001 - 9th N.E., May 17, 18, 8:00 p.m. \$2, \$1 under 12, \$1.75 Folk Society Member. Advance tickets at Discount Records.

Drama

POEMS FROM BLACK AFRICA, Shoreline Readers Theatre, 16101 Greenwood N. Complimentary. May 11, 8:00 o.m.

SPOON RIVER ANTHOLOGY, Lyric Theatre, 2115-5th Ave. thru May 25, 8:30p.m., Fri. & Sat., \$2.50, Students \$2.00.

THE CLOWN PLAY & THE GREAT AMERICAN DESERT, Ensemble Theatre, 107 Occidental S., Fri. & Sat. thru May 31, 8:30, \$2.00.

SLOW DANCE ON THE KILLING GROUND, A.C.T., 709-1st Ave. W., 8:30 Weeknights, 7 Sundays, 2:30 Wed. matinee, thru May 25, \$2.95 - \$4.50.

ASMODEE, S.U. Teatro Inigo, Broadway & Columbia, May 10, 11, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, - 8:30, \$1.50.

LUV, U of W Playhouse, May 16, 17, 18. 543-5636 for time & price.

THE RECRUITING OFFICER, Showboat Theatre, U of W, May 23, 24, 25, 543-5636 for time & price.

DESIRE UNDER THE ELMS, U of W Playhouse, May 30, 31, June 1. 543-5636 for time & price.

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